THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure, Enterprize, and Spirit.

For MAY, 1795.

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Richly ornamented with 1. A Portraiture of the celebrated Chesnut Arabian HOHENLOE. 2. An accurate Representation of a SHOOTING PHAETON, in three different Views.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

By E. RIDER, Little Britain.

And Sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick Square, Warwick Lane, near St. Paul's; WILLIAM BURREL's Circulating Library, at Newmarket; and by every Bookseller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

I. N's Favours ſhall appear next Month. The Hunting Song though rather too long for the Scale of our Poetical Department, ſhall, neverthelefs, be inſerted. Numerous other Favours ſhall have due Conſideration and Regard.

The Gentleman who favoured us with the Portrait of WAXEY, has our beſt Thanks for his Politeneſs.—Every Thing at the preſent Æra conſpires to increaſe the Sale and Reputation of the SPORTING MAGAZINE, not only in GREAT-BRITAIN and IRELAND, but likewiſe in America; to which laſt-mentioned Place an inconceivable quantity, in Sets and ſingle Numbers, are continually forwarding by the different Ships leaving the Port of London.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For MAY, 1795.

Life *of* Mr. Tattersall.

(Continued from Page 5, Vol. 5)

IN the perſon of this gentleman the poet's obſervation has been fully verified, "that there is a "tide in the affairs of men, "which, if taken at the flood, "leads to proſperity." Mr. Tatterſall ſtarted into life at a period the moſt auſpicious; for the turf, like every thing elſe, has its day. When the Duke of Cumberland (ſon to George II.) died, his immenſe ſtud of horſes was ſold and diſperſed, and races became out of faſhion for a time. The Dukes of Bolton, Portland, Queenſbury, &c. Lords Rockingham, Clermont, Groſvenor, Vere, Borington, &c. upheld them in ſome meaſure, but they remained thin and languid for many years. It was left to Lords Bolingbroke, Foley, Abingdon, Derby, Sherborne, &c. together with the old ſportſmen, Lords Boringdon, Clermont, Groſvenor, &c. Meſſrs. Piggot, Hanger, &c. to revive their ancient ſplendour, and by thoſe, with the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Bedford, and Lord Barrymore, they were carried to a higher pitch of perfection than had ever been known. *Mr. Tatterſall made his appearance at the period of their revival, lived during the whole courſe of their ſucceſs, and died lamenting their preſent declenſion.* In the liſt of their ſupporters we have avoided introducing the name of Mr. Fox, becauſe more particular mention ought to be made of him; and the life of Mr. Tatterſall becomes more intereſting than his cotemporaries, as it is connected with remarkable traits in the characters of ſome of thoſe who contributed to make his fortune. Mr. Fox has ever been at the head of every thing in which he was engaged. He ranks with the firſt players, and excels moſt at Whiſt, Quinze, and

and all the faſhionable games of ſkill. But horſe-racing was his darling amuſement, until he quitted the turf and all other play, two years ago, from prudential motives. He played at other games with indifference. He would throw for a thouſand guineas with as much *ſans froid* as he has often played with the preſent writer for a ſhilling at *Tetotum.* But when his horſe ran he was all eagerneſs and anxiety. He always placed himſelf where the horſe was to make the puſh, or where the race was to be moſt ſtrongly conteſted. From thence he eyed the horſes advancing with the moſt immovable look, he breathed quicker as they accelerated their pace, and when they came oppoſite to him, he rode in with them on full ſpeed, whipping, ſpurring and blowing, as if he would have infuſed his whole ſoul into the courage, ſpeed, and perſeverance of his favourite racer. But the race being over, whether he won or loſt it ſeemed to make no impreſſion upon him, and he immediately directed his converſation to the next race, whether he had a horſe to run or not. We ſhall digreſs no farther as we ſhall give his racing and play hiſtory in ſome future numbers. Mr. Tatterſall always acknowledged that he was one of his beſt friends and cuſtomers, and Mr. T. was not wanting in proofs of gratitude, by giving him the moſt ſtrenuous ſupport at every conteſted election for Weſtminſter. It may not be amiſs here to notice that Mr. Tatterſall bred, and ſold to him the famous mare which was called the *Maid of All Work*, in compliment to the houſekeeper of the former, who was uſually ſo ſtiled. Sometimes he bought ſtuds upon ſpeculation, and generally ſucceeded well, although he knew nothing of pedigree, merit, or ſhape. There is a certain faſhion or fancy attending race horſes. This year one blood is eſteemed; the next another will be in requeſt, although they are all equally well deſcended. He lived ſo much amongſt the jockies that he could be at no loſs to know which ſort would ſell beſt at the time. His firſt adventure this way was in Scotland; having heard that a Scotch nobleman's ſtud was to be ſold there, he applied to a friend to go his halves in the purchaſe." "If you will find money, for I have none (ſaid he) I will find ſkill, and you ſhall have a *good thing.*" The ſum was depoſited, and he went there, partly by the coach, and partly on foot. He bought the greater part of them, and for a trifle. Upon his return, he ſold a few at York for more money than the whole coſt. Of the remainder he made ſeveral hundred pounds at Newmarket, and in London. He uſed often to ſay this was the firſt money he ever poſſeſſed above a few pounds. Having thus acquired a little capital, he ſoon increaſed it by the ſame means, as well as by his buſineſs at Hyde-park Corner. But the date of his great riſe muſt be marked at the period when he bought Highflyer, by which, in every way, he cleared 25,000l. and upwards. This horſe was bred by the late Lord Bolingbroke, who did many acts of ſingular kindneſs to Mr. Tatterſall. His lordſhip's affairs were, at this time, exceedingly embarraſſed, and his health was declining very faſt. As he was unable to attend himſelf, Mr. Tatterſall went to Litchfield, to ſee Highflyer run for the King's plate

plate. He was then extremely out of condition, but he won easy. Mr. Tatterſall returned, bought him for 800l. and immediately advertiſed him as a ſtallion. Many better racers have been beat, although he never was, becauſe he met with no competitors of celebrity, and did not run more than eight times. He was, however, a fine, large, well bred horſe, and had many mares ſent to him the firſt year. Fortunately ſome of his earlieſt breed turned out well, which increaſed the number of mares ſent to him, as well as the price of each cover. He was, unqueſtionably, a ſure foal getter, and became the ſire of more winners than any ſtallion of his day, or, perhaps, any other day. His treatment was by no means adequate to his merit. When he was turned out of training he was very foul. Mr. Tatterſall's ignorance was ſuch, that he never ſoiled him properly, nor phyſicked him. Nature however did her work, and he ſoon recovered. His ſire (Herod) was alſo groſsly neglected by Sir John Moore, who owned him. This famous horſe would probably have lived many years longer, had he been better fed and cleaned But he was ſhamefully neglected, and ſuffered to live many weeks in filth and dirty litter. Highflyer had not to complain of the want of food and cleanlineſs. His groom, that careful and reſpectable man, Mr. Peter Weſtcote, paid him every attention. It was not his fault that he had more mares every ſeaſon than any horſe ſhould cover. Mr. Tatterſall's love of money would reject none. He was worn out in the ſervice of venery before his time, and was buried in his own paddock, ſhod and unſkinned. What will be the fate of Eſcape, his ſon and ſucceſſor, time will reveal. He is ſoon to come to the hammer, and it is to be hoped that his next owner will not excite him beyond his ſtrength.

(To be continued.)

PAINTINGS *on* SPORTING SUBJECTS *in the* EXHIBITION *of the* ROYAL ACADEMY. 1795.

No. 1. *Courſing.* S. GILPIN.

THE greyhounds in this capital piece belong to Colonel Thornton, and were originally of the late Lord Orford's breed.

No. 16. *The Death of the Hare.* J. N. SARTORIUS.

No. 21. *Gentlemen Shooting.* By the ſame.

No. 26. *Bagging a Fox.* L. SMITH, Eſq. H.

No. 51. *Portrait of a Horſe:* R. P. NODDER.

No. 69. *Gentlemen Fiſhing.* B. WEST, R. A.

No. 101. *Portrait of a Hunter.* T. GOOCH.

The name of the above hunter is Killboy, the property of Lord Sefton.

No. 102. *Brace of Trout.* S. ELMER.

No. 132. *Mares and Foals.* S. GILPIN.

No. 174. *Portrait of a Horſe.* By the ſame.

No. 176. *Portrait of a Gentleman Shooting.* R. K. PORTER.

No. 205 *Portraits of Horſes.* G. GARRARD.

Theſe are painted for Mr. Thomas Seddon, of Alderſgate Street.

No.

No. 217. *Portrait of a Horſe.* M. WHARAM.

No. 240. *Falkbourn Hall.*

This ancient place was in the Lucy family, one of whom was Lord Chief Juſtice of England; from thence it paſſed into the families of Rivers, Sutton, Tabell, Curſon, Mandeville, Spice, De Bohun, Montgomery Fortefcue: and about the year 1637, it was purchaſed by Sir Edward Bullock, of Tottham in Eſſex, whoſe family have enjoyed it ever ſince. The preſent owner is John Bullock, Eſq. one of the members for the county.

No. 311 *Portrait of a favourite Hackney,* T. GOOCH.

This is an uncommon good mare. She belongs to Mr. Fozard of Park-lane; her name *Cayenne,* from her extraordinary hot temper when mounted, and even through the longeſt journey.

No. 325. *Horſes.* Miſs GULSTON.

No. 341. *The Royal Stables in the Mews* T. MALTON.

No. 597. *Angling.* R. WESTALL.

No. 656. *Inſide of the Royal Stables in the Mews.* T. MALTON.

No. 718. *Principal Front of a Stable.* J THOMPSON.

No. 725. *Deſign for a Hippodrome and Stable.* T. CUNDY.

Intereſting Particulars of the late Aſſaſſination of Mr. ERRINGTON *by Miſs* BROADERIC.

MISS Ann Broaderic, who aſſaſſinated Mr. Errington, on Friday the 15th inſtant, at his ſeat near Grays, in the County of Eſſex, is a young lady of conſiderable accompliſhments, a fine figure, and ſuperior to the generality of her ſex in perſonal charms. Three or four years after M. E's well known divorce from his abandoned wife, he addreſſed Miſs Broaderic with the utmoſt ſolicitude; but it is not true that he had ſeduced her, as ſhe had previouſly lived with a Captain Robinſon. He lived with her nearly three years, with every appearance of domeſtic comfort. Mr. E. however, about twelve months ago, ſaw another beautiful object, to whom (although poſſeſſed of no fortune) he transferred his affection, and after a little time, he gave his hand. On this he ſettled what he deemed a ſuitable proviſion on Miſs B—, ſtated to her explicitly the variation of his ſentiments, and added, that he never could ſee her more.

After the firſt agonies of her grief, ſhe ſent the moſt affectionate remonſtrance on his conduct, and requeſted, as the laſt boon, that he would grant her one interview. This was refuſed; ſhe ſtill perſiſted, by letters, to move him to grant her this laſt requeſt, but finding him inexorable, ſhe wrote him, "That if nothing could induce him to do her this act of common juſtice, he muſt prepare himſelf for the fatal alternative, as ſhe was determined *that he ſhould not long ſurvive his infidelity!*"

Receiving no anſwer whatever, after a lapſe of a month, ſhe dreſſed herſelf elegantly, very ſoon on the Friday morning, went to the Three Nunns Inn, Whitechapel, and took a place in the South-End coach, which paſſes very near Mr. E's houſe; ſhe got out at the avenue gate, and in her way up was recognized by Mr. E. who told his wife, that tormenting woman Broaderic was coming; but that he ſhould ſoon get rid of her, if ſhe (Mrs. E.) would

would

would retire a few minutes. Mrs. E, however, did not consent to this, but prevailed upon her husband to go up stairs into the drawing-room, and leave the interview to her management. Miss B. being shewn in, asked for Mr. E. She was told he was not at home: "I am not to be so satisfied, madam, (replied Miss B.) I know the ways of this house unfortunately too well, and therefore, with your leave, I'll search for him?" on which she rushed up into the drawing-room, and finding him there, she drew a [illegible] brass barreled pistol, with a new hagged flint from her pocket, and presenting it at his left side, in a direction for his heart, exclaimed—"I am come, Errington, to fulfil my dreadful promise!" and instantly pulled the trigger: surprised at his not falling, she said, "Good God, I fear I have not dispatched you! but come, deliver me into the hands of Justice."—Mrs. E. bursting into the room, and seeing her husband bleeding, fainted away. Mr. E. now remonstrated with her, and asked her, "how he had deserved this at her hands, after the care he had taken to settle her so comfortably in the world?" To this she gave no other answer than by a melancholy shake of her head.

Mr. Miller, a neighbouring surgeon, being called in, found that the ball had penetrated at the lowest rib, cut three ribs asunder, and then passed round the back, and lodged under the shoulder bone, from whence every painful effort was made to extract it, but in vain.

Mr. Button, a magistrate, now came, who took the examination of Mr. E. after his wound was dressed. He asked Miss Broaderic what could induce her to commit such an act of extreme violence? Her answer was, "That she was determined that neither Mr. E. nor herself should long outlive her lost peace of mind!" Mr. E. entreated the magistrate not to detain her in custody, but let her depart, as he was sure he should do well; but this request Miss B. refused to accept, and the magistrate to grant. Her commitment being made out, she was conveyed that evening to Chelmsford goal, where she remained tolerably composed till she heard of Mr. E's death, when she burst into a flood of tears, and lamented bitterly that she had been the cause of his death. The coroner's inquest sat on the body on Tuesday the 19th, and brought in their verdict, *Wilful Murder*, by the hands of Ann Broaderic!

She had no children by Mr. Errington, as erroneously stated in some of the papers: Mr. E. was in the 39th year of his age, and possessed of a very large landed and personal property.

Although this unfortunate gentleman was not a professed jockey, he was fond of blood horses, and attended and encouraged the races of his neighbourhood. He was bred to the bar, but having an ample fortune, he did not pursue his profession. Gig driving was of late his favourite amusement, and few persons shewed more blood or fashion in this way.

Mrs. PHIPOE.

THIS unfortunate woman was tried and capitally convicted at the Old Bailey, on Friday May 22, for assaulting and robbing Mr. Courtoy, (see our Magazine

gazine, p. 47). She appeared of the middle age, tall, and what is called "*en bon point*," dreffed in black filk, with every appendage that befpoke, to the eye, a gentlewoman.

Bufy tongues fay, Courtoy had ufed her very ill, but of the truth or fa fehood of the report we know nothing.——Courtoy is reprefented as a libidinous old fellow, very rich, and very miferly; to have lived in habits of familiarity with Mrs. Phipoe, who he fome time fince deferted for another woman.—Courtoy's figure is of the difagreeable meagre caft, more like a *lath* than a man.

Portraiture of the celebrated chefnut Arabian HOHENLOE, *the property of the Margrave of* ANSPACH.

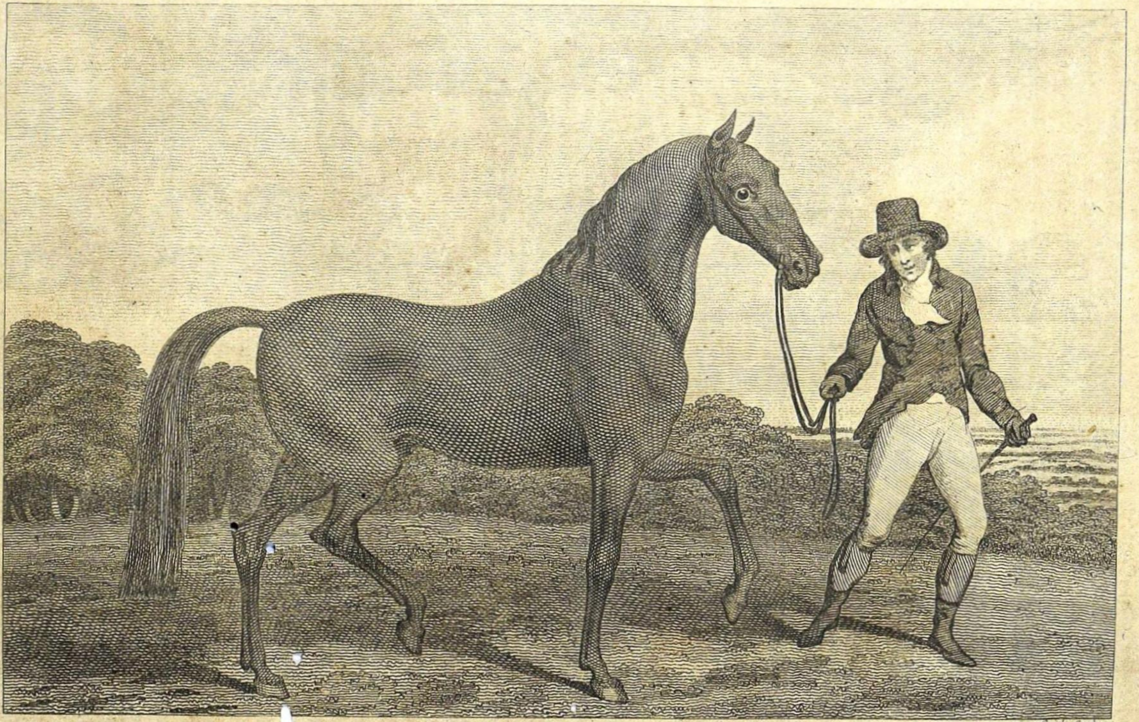
IN the prefent number we have given the portraiture of Hohenloe, a chefnut Arabian, the property of the Margrave of Anfpach. This beautiful little horfe we have no other account of at prefent, than that he was brought from Germany by the Margrave. Should we acquire any particulars of him at a future day, they fhall certainly appear in a fubfequent Magazine.

It is well known that all the Englifh race horfes are defcended, from Arabians and their kindred breed barbs. It is to their blood that we are originally indebted for the fuperiority of our hunters, hacks, and even coach horfes. But it is a little fingular that our prefent racers are greatly fuperior to thefe foreign horfes in fpeed. It is not more than forty years fince we always croffed with them, and no horfe was efteemed that was not of half their blood at leaft. In modern times they have been rejected, and an Englifh horfe will carry half a ftone more than them, and win eafy. Neither jockeys nor naturalifts have been able to afcertain whether this is owing to the fuperiority of our climate, food, or what other caufe. The Margrave has another horfe in his poffeffion that can afcertain the fact, viz. young Eclipfe. There is an anecdote refpecting him, which is not generally known. He was bred by the late Colonel O'Kelly, who propofed to fell him, provided the buyer would undertake, under a heavy penalty, that he would not ufe him as a ftallion in Great Britain. The horfe was bought and fent abroad, where the Margrave purchafed him. But as he was not fubject to the contract, he brought him to this country, where he has covered for fome feafons, at 30gs a mare, and a guinea the groom.

A Scale of the average Duration of ANIMAL LIFE, *as taken from* LINNÆUS, BUFFON, *&c.*

	Longevity.
An Afs	30 Yrs
Bull	15
Cat	10
Dog	14
Eagle	100
Goat	8
Hare	10
Ox	20
Partridge	25
Pigeon	8
Ram	15
Raven	100
Sheep	10
Swine	25
Turtle Dove	25

A TREAT-



Cook Sculp.

HOHENLOE, a Chesnut Arabian belonging to his Serene Highness the M. of Anspach.

Published June 1st 1795, by J Wheble, Warwick Square London.

A Treatise on Farriery, *with* Anatomical Plates.

(*Continued from page* 13.)

He may be allowed to drink as much water as he will, with the chill taken off, because it will make the physic work the more kindly. Then take him out of the stable, and ride him very gently, walking him only at first, and then bringing him to a trot; but be sure never make him sweat. This may be repeated three times, unless the physic works pretty briskly, and then twice is sufficient.

Some clothe their horse more than usual during the time of purging, but that renders him more liable to take cold after it is over; and therefore a single cloth is sufficient, with the hood tied very loose, and then it may be laid aside without danger, when he comes to be shut up after the purging is stopt. At night he may have a small feed of oats mixed with his bran, and the next likewise, if his purging continues so long. When it is quite gone off, he may be fed with clean oats till the time of the next purge, if another should be thought necessary. Coarse aloes generally make a horse sick, and therefore the best way is always to give him succotrine aloes. But if he happens to be sick, and will not touch warm water, you must be obliged to allow him that which is cold, otherwise the physic will not work as it ought to do. Some likewise have a natural aversion to warm water, and then they must have the same indulgence as before.

Since I wrote what is above, relating to the drugs most proper for purging a horse, upon consulting Mr. Gibson I have met with the following prescription, which is exactly agreeable to mine, except in the quantity of rhubarb, which I still think to be generally sufficient. He has omitted the oil of anniseed, without giving any reason for it; but I make no doubt but it was conformable to that which I have mentioned, for he treats more accurately than any that went before him on the subject of farriery:

Take of the finest succotrine aloes, an ounce; of ginger grated, a drachm; of rhubarb in powder, a drachm; make them into a ball with a sufficient quantity of the syrup of damask roses.

What he says of the price of rhubarb is of small significancy, especially when a horse of any value is concerned. There are several drugs which may be conveniently mixt with compositions of this kind; but will be more properly spoken of under the diseases to which they relate. There are several bad consequences which often attend the exhibition of coarse aloes and other unwholesome drugs; but as I have not recommended any such, I am the less concerned in shewing how to remedy those disorders. I shall only observe, that when they take away a horse's appetite, he must be treated with cordial and stomachic medicines; and that when the purge works very violently, it may be stopped in the same manner as a loosenes, omitting the purgative medicines. When a horse has caught cold, or taken bad drugs which cause him to swell, and will not work, than take an ounce of Spanish soap, with two drams of the oil of juniper, and make them into a ball with a sufficient quantity of honey. If the horse is violently griped from physic, take of gum arabick and tragacanth,

canth, each four ounces, juniper berries, and carraway ſeeds bruiſed two ounces, ſimmer the whole gently in a gallon of water till the gums are diſſolved. Give a quart of it often, or mix it with his water; but if he will not take it in that manner, it muſt be adminiſtered by the drenching horn. Theſe will either eaſe the horſe by promoting urine, or cauſe operation by ſtool.

Clyſters may be applied to ſeveral intentions of cure; ſome are emollient, and ſerve to ſoften the hardened dung, as well as to correct and temperate the acrid, acid, and ſalt excrements; others evacuate the excrements out of the large gut: others ſtrengthen the languid fibres, and help to quicken the periſtaltic motion: others allay the exorbitant motions and ſpaſms of the inteſtines, and others again are uſeful to nouriſh horſes when there is any impediment the uſual way.

Before emollient clyſters are made uſe of to ſoften the excrements, a perſon with a ſmall hand ſhould empty the ſtrait gut to make way for the injection of the clyſter, that they have a more certain effect. The things that ſoften dry hard excrements, and correct the acrimony of the humours in the hard guts, are a decoction of ſheep's trotters, or calves feet, water gruel, fat broth, oils, coarſe ſugar, treacle, a decoction of mallows, marſh mallows, as well roots as leaves, linſeed, fenugreek ſeed, and camomile flowers. All theſe are likewiſe good to relax ſpaſms, which ſometimes prevent the exit of the dung, and mitigate pains of the bowels, eaſe the cholic, and the like.

A principal ingredient in purgative clyſters is ſalt; that is, common ſalt, ſal-gem, Epſom ſalt, and ſal-ammoniac: becauſe a handful of common ſalt, for inſtance, will have a more certain effect than ſeveral ounces of purging ingredients. However, any of theſe may be compounded with lenitive electuary, electuary of ſcammony, formerly called caryo coſtynum, ſyrup of buckthorn, ſenna, jalap, which may be mixed with two or three quarts of the decoction of emollient ingredients, or the ſame quantity of fat broth: they ſhould never be very ſtrong, and conſequently coloquintida or the bitter apple is too violent to be ventured upon. When very ſtrong clyſters are wanted, they may be ſafely mixed with emetic wine, or twenty or thirty grains of emetic tartar. When an horſe's dung has an acid ſmell, then Spaniſh ſoap, or common hard ſoap, may very properly be mixed with the clyſter: two or three quarts may be injected at once.

Strengthening clyſters are of great uſe when the inteſtines and other parts have loſt their due tone; therefore when the coats of the guts are to be ſtrengthened, carminatives come in play, as carraway ſeeds, fennel ſeed, cummin ſeed, and anniſeed, bay berries, juniper berries, and their eſſential oil. In the palſey and ſleepy diſeaſes, rue, marjoram, ſavoury, roſemary, ſage, and lavender flowers will be proper. In cold, low habits, when the blood is poor, the horſe may receive benefit from clyſters made with bitters, ſuch as the tops of the leſſer centaury, carduus benedictus, gentian, rhubarb, tincture of rhubarb, and elixir proprietatis.

Sedative clyſters are very ſerviceable to relax ſpaſms of the inteſtines, and to eaſe pains in the

the bowels; these may be made with oils alone, or they may be mixed with the fat of animals and fresh butter. When the coats of the colon are affected with a violent spasm which lessens its cavity, the wind will be retained, and violent gripes will consequently ensue; clysters compounded with such things as these will be very efficacious. If these spasms are attended with heat, the clysters will be best made with camomile flowers, elder flowers, or vervain flowers decocted in whey or milk, with a little saffron and saltpetre, and then mixed with oil of sweet almonds. In the staggers you may add the seed and flowers of piony, and the root of the wild valerian.

Astringent clysters are made use of sometimes to stop loosenesses, especially when they are violent, and have continued some time; as also when medicines given by the mouth have had no effect. These may be made of pomegranate rind, oak bark, galls, balaustines, red roses, and the like. In the decoction of some of these you may dissolve diascordium or Venice treacle; for these last, besides the strengthening ingredients of which they consist, contain a certain quantity of opium, which is generally found very serviceable in these cases.

Nourishing clysters are often found to be very beneficial when the jaws of a horse are locked up in convulsive disorders so close that nothing can be conveyed to the stomach that way. Sometimes likewise the throat and gullet are so swelled and inflamed that it is impossible for the horse to swallow any food till the swelling is abated, and consequently he will be in danger of starving unless he is assisted some other way. These may consist of broths made with calves heads, calves feet, sheeps heads, sheeps trotters, mutton or beef broth with the fat skimmed off, milk pottage, rice milk strained, thickened milk, or the like. A quart or three pints at a time will be sufficient.

All these clysters should be only milk warm, and injected with a pipe at least fourteen inches long, with holes in the sides like those for men, and should have a bag at the end to squeeze it in gently, that the horse may not start, which they commonly do when they are injected with a syringe, which makes them return it immediately. When it is all pressed out of the bag, you need only hold down his tale close for a minute or two, and then he will retain it as long as is convenient to perform what is expected from it. Examples of all kinds of clysters may be met with in their proper places.

Some affirm clysters have no operation beyond the large intestines, but this is a mistake; for by affecting the nervous part of the intestines, which communicates with the nerves of the rest of the body, they not only produce very great effects, but insinuate into blood and lymph, so that a horse may receive a great deal of nourishment by these means. Likewise we find by experience that clysters have a great influence in mitigating the disorders of the small guts, which may be owing to the situation of the colon which surrounds them. For they not only are warmed and cherished by these means, but the steam or vapour of the medicine penetrates their coats, and by that means not only conveys its virtues thereto, but to all the contents of the abdomen.

OF ROWELING, FIRING, GELDING, NICKING, AND DOCKING HORSES.

ROWELING is an artificial vent made between the ſkin and the fleſh, deſigned to carry off the humours by revulſion and derivation, which are the cauſes of various diſeaſes, and ſerves for the ſame purpoſes as ſetons and iſſues in men. It is of great uſe in diſeaſes of the head, ſuch as ſleepineſs, head-aches, the ſtaggers, and diſorders of the eyes, the gutta ſerena, cataract, incipient ſuffuſion, and catarrh; as alſo in aches and pains, cold phlegmatic ſwellings and humours affecting the legs and other parts.

Some rowel their horſes ſoon after they are taken from the graſs, which may be proper enough if they are not lean or hide-bound, or their blood watery. In this laſt caſe, it muſt not be done before the conſtitution is mended by a nouriſhing diet. For when the blood is poor, and the horſe full of watery humours there will be a great flux to the part, ſometimes ſo great as to diſcharge ſeveral gallons of water before the rowels have come to a digeſtion. But whether this is not a more ſpeedy and eaſy way to diſcharge the redundant water, than by purging, deſerves to be conſidered: eſpecially as inciſions made in the legs and thighs of men, have carried off the waters in a dropſy, when every thing elſe has failed. The only danger is, leſt ſuch a diſcharge bring on a mortification, which may happen when the horſe is very low indeed, and then diuretics with ſtrengthening medicines are beſt with good diet and moderate exerciſe, which muſt be continued till the watery humour diſappears in the ſheath and belly.

Rowels are likewiſe very ſerviceable in pleuriſies, and all internal inflammations. In which caſe there muſt be one on each ſide of the breaſt, one on the belly on the ſame ſide the pain is ſuppoſed to lie, unleſs there is a great motion of the flanks, which may hinder its coming to digeſtion, and then he may be rowelled on the inſide of both the thighs.

Firing is the application of an actual cautery, or red-hot iron, to any part for the removal of ſome diſorder. The firing inſtrument, or knife, ought to be ſomewhat rounded on the edge, and to be much thicker at the back, that it may retain the heat the longer. You muſt always take care to rub it clean, that no duſt or aſhes may ſtick to it. The time of uſing it is, when the flaming redneſs is gone off. After the operation, the ſeared parts muſt be bathed with ſpirits of wine, and then anoint the place with bees-wax and butter melted together. It is of great uſe in the cure of bone-ſpavins, ſplents, wind-galls, old ſtrains, ring-bones and jordans, (which is a ſwelling on the outſide of the hock, proceeding from kicks or blows); for the two laſt, firing is uſeful when bliſters have proved ineffectual.

Gelding, or caſtration, is beſt performed by cutting open the ſcrotum or cod, and after turning out the ſtones, to tie a wax thread round the ſpermatic veſſels, or ſtrings, as ſome call them, to prevent their bleeding, and cut them between the ligature and the ſtone. Afterwards apply pledgits with a digeſtive ointment mixed with ſpirit of wine. When this operation is carefully performed according to this direction, there will be no danger of a great loſs of

of blood, which is often the case when the spermatic vessels are seared with an hot iron.

Docking, curtailing, or cutting off a horse's tail, must be performed with a very sharp clean instrument, and then seared with a hot iron. It will be best to be case-hardened, and very well polished, taking care to clean it from any ashes or scales it may have contracted by putting it in the fire. It must not be applied while in a glowing heat, for then the sparks that may fly off are apt to cause an inflammation of the part; at least the burnt part will stick to the iron, and come off when it is taken away, and then it will be very hard to form an eschar. But as this operation puts the horse to great pain, it is best to omit it, and apply some slices of the agaric of the oak, or the common puff-ball, which will stop the bleeding effectually, and then it may be cured as a common wound. Nicking the tail of a horse is an operation designed to make him carry it more genteel. There are particular machines or pullies so contrived as to keep the tail up, which may be better comprehended by seeing them than by description. The number of the nicks are to be proportionable to the length of the tail, but generally three are sufficient. When the operation is over, the wounds may be dressed with a mixture of powdered rosin, honey, and spirits of wine; and a dossil of tow, dipt in the same mixture, should be laid between the nick, wrapping the tail up as usual. The next morning the covering should be cut open down the back part of the tail, and the following morning it should be taken quite off, in order to plait the hair, and set the tail. You should let the tail down every two or three days, and bathe the upper part next the rump with hot vinegar, in which a bit of alum is dissolved, and mixed with honey. If the tail should happen to swell and the hair come off, it must be washed with a mixture of tincture of myrrh and hot vinegar, or wine, vinegar, and Egyptian honey. When seven or eight days are expired the horse should be suffered to stand without the machine or pulley for a few hours, that you may see how he carries his tail. He must likewise have his tail kept up a few hours every day till the wounds are quite healed, or, in other words, till a callus is formed.

(To be continued.)

The GAME *of* QUADRILLE.

With the Mediateur and Favourite Suit.

(Continued from page 23.)

THOSE who are accustomed to play much at Quadrille have frequent occasion to observe the great inequality that is in the game; the advantage of him who is the eldest hand, depriving the others of the liberty of playing, even when they have a good hand, unless they will play alone. It happens very often, for example, that the eldest having asked leave, the second player has three matadors, five trumps in black, and all small cards; in this case he cannot play alone, and he has no chance of being called, it is very disagreeable to be obliged to pass with a good hand; in order, therefore, to correct this inequality in the game, each player by this method has an opportunity of availing himself of the goodness of

of his game; by adding to the common method of playing quadrille, that of the mediateur, and the favourite suit, which has rendered the game abundantly more diverting and interesting.

Of the manner of drawing for the places at the Mediateur.

You take four cards; a king, a queen, a knave, and an ace, of which each player draws one; and commonly he who comes in last, draws first: he who draws the king places himself where he pleases: the queen sits at his right hand, the knave next the queen, and the ace on the left of the king, for to give him the hand. He who has the king draws the favourite suit.

The Rules of the Game.

This new manner of playing the game differs in nothing from the common one; there are the same number of players, and the same number of cards.

To know the favourite suit: before the party is begun, there is a card drawn from the pack at a venture, and that card determines the suit: for example, if a heart is drawn, hearts are the favourite suit, and remain so during the whole party, and so of the rest.

The Mediateur is a king, which one of the players demands of the others, when having a hand by which he expects to make five tricks, he can, with the assistance of the king, play alone, and make six tricks; he who stands the game, gives to him from whom he received the king, such card of his game, as he thinks proper, and a fish, or if it is in the favourite suit, two fish. The advantage of him who asks, by calling in the favourite suit, is to have the preference to him who asks by calling in any other suit

He who asks with the mediateur has the preference to him who asks by calling in the favourite suit; in which case he is obliged by playing alone, to make six tricks to win.

He who asks with the mediateur in the favourite suit, has the preference to him who asks with the mediateur in any other suit, and in that case is obliged to play alone, and to make six tricks.

He who plays sans prendre in any other suit than the favourite has the preference to him who asks only, or with the mediateur, or even he who would play in the favourite suit with the mediateur. Lastly, the sans prendre in the favourite suit has the preference to all other players; for he who asks only, or with the mediateur, or the favourite with the mediateur, or would play sans prendre in any other suit, is obliged to give place to him who plays sans prendre in the favourite suit.

With regard to the manner of playing Quadrille with he mediateur and the favourite suit, it is the same as common Quadrille, as well when you ask by calling a king, either in the favourite suit, or in another suit, or that you play sans prendre in the favourite or another suit: the only difference is, that when one of the players demands the mediateur, in that case he is obliged to play alone, and to make six tricks, as if he had played sans prendre. Those who are versed in the play of the game of Quadrille, will readily determine by the strength of their game, whether they are able, with the aid of the king they ask, to play alone.

The Method of Playing.

If the ombre asks a mediateur when in cheville, you should play

play in the suit of his king, called mediateur; because it is to be supposed that he has several cards in the suit of his king, which by that means may be trumped.

You must observe too, not to play in the suit of the king, when the ombre is last player, because by so doing he would have the advantage of his game, for when you should trump his king he will play a small card only, and not being trumped, he will make several tricks in the suit of his king.

Of the Manner of marking the Game, and playing it with the Mediateur and the Favourite Suit.

The game is marked by him who deals, by placing two fish before him.

Those who win a common game in another suit than the favourite, receive six counters from each, and they each draw one of the fish which mark the game: if they lose by remise, they pay to each player four counters for the consolation; and if it is by codille, they pay each player six counters.

They who win in the favourite suit receive twelve counters each; if they lose by remise, they pay eight, and if by codille, twelve counters. He who wins by playing with the mediateur, is to receive sixteen counters from each player; if he loses by remise, he pays fourteen to each player, and sixteen if by codille.

He who wins by playing in the favourite suit with the mediateur, receives thirty two counters from each; if he loses by remise, he pays twenty-eight; and if by codille, thirty-two counters to each player.

He who wins a sans prendre in another suit than the favourite, receives twenty-six counters from each; if he loses by remise, he pays to each twenty-four, and if by codille, twenty-six counters. He who wins a sans prendre in the favourite suit, receives fifty-two counters from each, and if he loses by remise, pays forty-eight to each, and if by codille, fifty-two counters.

The Manner of paying the Vole.

For the vole with a common game, two fish; in the favourite suit, four fish.

For the vole with the mediateur; three fish; and in the favourite suit with the mediateur, six fish.

For the vole and sans prendre, as a common game, four fish.

For the vole and sans prendre, in the favourite suit, eight fish.

For every matador two counters are paid, and in the favourite suit four: there are some players who don't count the matadors, but pay a fish for them, whatever number they may be; and two when in the favourite suit.

As in several publications on this game it is not mentioned, whether the vole can be declared with the mediateur, we shall observe here, that if one of the players should demand a mediateur, and another should demand it with declaring for the vole, the latter shall have the preference, for a plain reason; as it is to be supposed, that he who declares for the vole also, must be able to make nine tricks by his hand, or at least eight with a queen, to which he asks the king; and as he risks the loss of the vole by demanding a king that may be trumped, he, for that reason alone ought to have the preference to the other player. In like manner, he that undertakes the vole, with the assistance

ance of the mediateur, takes place of him who would play ſans prendre.

The following table ſhews the amount of the beaſts made by remiſe:

FIRST TABLE.

1 28	2 84	3 112	4 140
5 168	6 196	7 224	8 252
9 280	10 308	11 336	12 364
13 392	14 420	15 448	16 476

If the firſt deal a beaſt is made, it is drawn by codille, obſerve the following table:

SECOND TABLE.

1 28	2 56	3 84	4 112
5 140	6 168	7 196	8 224
9 252	10 280	11 308	12 336
13 364	14 392	15 420	16 448

With regard to difficulties that may ariſe in play, recourſe muſt be had to the laws of common Quadrille.

Manner of playing Quadrille, with the Mediateur, and without the Favourite Suit.

This game is marked and played the ſame as common Quadrille, except that a fiſh extraordinary is given to him who plays the mediateur, and to him who plays ſans prendre: that is, he who wins the mediateur, receives thirteen counters from each; and if he loſes by remiſe, he pays twelve on each, and thirteen if by codille. He who wins ſans prendre, receives ſeventeen counters from each; and if he loſes by remiſe, he pays ſixteen to each; and if by codille, ſeventeen.

The vole with the mediateur is paid as at common Quadrille, that is, he who makes it receives one fiſh only: the beaſts are alſo counted as at common Quadrille; and the laſt game, which is called poulans, you may double the game.

Note. If you chuſe to play a higher game, you may play the double colour, which is called the turk, and is paid the double of the favourite ſuit: and to this you may ſtill add the accolade, to augment the game, and that is, when the two aces are to be found in the ſame hand; and to him that has them, is paid whatever ſum the players think proper to agree on.

Of Solitaire Quadrille.

This game, which is played at many houſes, is called ſolitaire, becauſe you are obliged to play alone without calling.

If it happens that neither of the four players has a ſans prendre game, or is ſtrong enough to demand a mediateur, they are then obliged to paſs, for they cannot have recourſe to ſpadill, as at common Quadrille; and the two fiſh are left on the board, and he who deals next, puts down two more, and ſo on, till one of the players has a hand to play ſans prendre, or with a mediateur, &c. With regard to the beaſts, they augment by twenty-eight counters, above what is on the board; and on the double poulans, by 56.

Of

Of the Mediateur Solitaire, by three.

This game, which is played for want of a fourth person, is not the less entertaining; and is played in the following manner:

1. You throw out ten cards, which are nine diamonds and the six of hearts, and leave the king of diamonds; by this means you can play in the four suits, though there is one almost excluded: for example, one of the players having the two black aces, with the kings, can play in diamonds, he will consequently have all the ~~ma~~tadors, which are to be paid him as at the mediateur by four.

So again, he who can play by demanding a mediateur, may ask the king of diamonds; as it is left in the pack in order to make the game as diverting as when played by four.

2. This game is marked as at the mediateur; that is to say, he who deals puts down two fish before him, and you do not play by calling, nor have recourse to spadill; for if you have not a hand to demand a mediateur, or play sans prendre, you must pass; and then he who deals puts down two fish before him, and you go on till one of the three plays: on which account, it is called solitaire, seeing that you always play alone.

3. With regard to the manner of marking the beasts, you must observe the tables before given for the common mediateur by four: the only difference is, that the beast made by remise is augmented by as many counters as there have been passes at the game; whereas that made by codill, is of no more counters than at the common mediateur by four.

As by this method you play one deal less every tour, it is more eligible to play twelve tours than ten, before the reprise or party is finished. For the rest, you follow at this game the laws of the mediateur by four.

Another method of playing the Mediateur Solitaire, by three.

1. You lay out the four threes, which are of no great value in the game, by which you reduce the number to thirty-six cards, instead of forty.

2. He who deals gives each player twelve cards, by three and three, or four and four, at the option of the players; which make the thirty-six cards.

3. He who stands the game in whatever suit it is, is obliged to make seven tricks alone, to win: you may also demand the mediateur, when you can make six tricks by your hand, otherwise you should pass. For the rest, you follow the rules of the mediateur solitaire, by three, abovementioned.

Pique Medrille; or the Mediateur Solitaire, by two.

This game is played with the same cards as the mediateur by four: the first king determines the favourite. Twenty of the cards are dealt by four and three, till each has ten; so that there remains a stock of twenty cards. The eldest player examines his game, to see what he shall do; and he demands the mediateur, the sans prendre, the vole, or he passes; the younger replying as he finds it convenient for his game, either by allowing or refusing.

He who stands the game has the advantage of taking in first, after having declared in what suit he plays.

To demand a mediateur, it is not necessary to have five sure tricks: it is sufficient to have three or four good cards, and by discarding the rest, to take as many

many from the ſtock, which may make your game good.

To demand ſans prendre, you ſhould be able to make ſix tricks by your hand, without diſcarding.

He who looks at the cards that remain in the ſtock, is beaſted.

He who deals, puts five fiſh before him, for the poul, one of which is drawn for the game; the reſt are drawn by the matadors; one for each of the three matadors.

There is only one fiſh put down for the game each deal, and four counters, that is, two by each player; ſo that the beaſt is only fourteen, being always the half of the others. With regard to the paſſes at this game, they are the ſame as at the other games of the ſolitaire.

The party here ſhould be twenty tours; that is, forty deals; of which you may make the tenth, and the twentieth double; or, if you pleaſe, the two laſt tours.

ON HUNTING.
LETTER XX.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

By your laſt Magazine I perceive the *property* in it is in ſome reſpect changed, but as its appearance in point of embelliſhment in all reſpects correſponds with the former numbers, I have only to hope that the ſame attention in future will be paid to the matter of which it is compoſed. Conceiving my letters will be deemed equally acceptable now, as you formerly flattered me they were, I ſhall proceed in my labours for your ſervice, and I hope a very few more than the preſent, will enable me to cloſe my correſpondence with you on this ſubject.

It has ever been my opinion that hounds never ſhould be taken entirely off their noſes, except in ſome particular caſes, or when you go to a halloo, but when lifted ſhould be conſtantly made to try as they go, and there ſhould alſo be both meaning and expreſſion in the voice of the huntſman, or little attention will be paid to him by the hounds.

When your huntſman makes a caſt, I hope he makes it perfect one way, before he tries another; as much time is loſt in going backward and forwards. You will ſee huntſmen when a forward caſt does not ſucceed, come ſlowly back again; they ſhould return as faſt they can.

When hounds are at fault, and it is probable that the fox has headed back, your caſt forward ſhould be ſhort and quick; for the ſcent is then likely to be behind you; too obſtinate a perſeverance forward, has been the loſs of many foxes. In heathy countries, if there be many roads, foxes will always run them in dry weather; when hounds therefore over-run the ſcent, if your huntſman return to the firſt croſs road, he will probably hit off the ſcent again.

In large covers where there are ſeveral roads, in bad ſcenting days when theſe roads are dry, or after a thaw, when they carry, it is neceſſary that your huntſman ſhould be near to his hounds to help them, and hold them forward. Foxes will run the roads at theſe times, and hounds cannot always own the ſcent. When they are at a fault on a dry road, let not your huntſmen turn back too ſoon, let him not ſtop till he can be certain that the fox is not gone on; the hounds ſhould try on both ſides the road at once; if he perceive

perceive that they try on one ſide only, let him try the other on his return.

When hounds are running in cover, if a huntſman ſhould ſee a fox come into a road, and cannot ſee which way he turns afterwards, let him ſtand ſtill, and ſay nothing. If he ride on he muſt ride over the ſcent; and if he encourage the hounds, they, moſt probably, would run beyond it.

Wide ridings, cut through large woods, render them leſs exceptionable to ſportſmen than they otherwiſe might be; yet I do not think that they are of ſervice to hounds.—They are taught to ſhuffle; and the fox being frequently headed back, they are put to many faults:—The roads are foiled by the horſes, and the hounds often interrupted by the horſemen:—Such ridings only are advantageous, as enable the ſervants belonging to the hounds to get to them.

If a fox ſhould run up the wind, when firſt found, and afterwards turn, he will ſeldom, if ever, turn again. This obſervation may not only be of uſe to your huntſman in his caſt, but may be of uſe to yourſelf, if you ſhould loſe the hounds.

When you are purſuing a fox over a country, the ſcent being bad, and the fox a long way before, without ever having been preſſed, if his point ſhould be for ſtrong earths that are open, or for large covers, where game is in plenty, it may be acting wiſely to take off the hounds at the firſt fault, for the fox will go many miles to your one, and probably will run you out of ſcent; and if he ſhould not, you will be likely to change at the firſt cover you come into: when a fox has been hard preſſed, you have already my opinion, that he never ſhould be given up.

When you would recover a hunted fox, and have no longer ſcent to hunt him by, a long caſt to the firſt cover which he ſeems to point for, is the only reſource that you have left: get thither as faſt as you can; and then let your hounds try as ſlowly and as quietly as poſſible: if hunting after him be hopeleſs, and a long caſt do not ſucceed, you had better give him up.—I need not remind you when the ſcent lies badly, and you find it impoſſible for hounds to run, that you had better return home, as the next day may be more favourable. It ſurely is a great fault in a huntſman to perſevere in bad weather, when hounds cannot run; and when there is not a probability of killing a fox. Some there are, who, after they have loſt one fox for want of ſcent to hunt him by, will find another; this makes their hounds ſlack, and ſometimes vicious: it alſo diſturbs the covers to no purpoſe. Some ſportſmen are more lucky in their days than others If you hunt every other day, it is poſſible they may be all bad, and the intermediate days all good; an indifferent pack, therefore, by hunting on good days, may kill foxes without any merit; and a good pack, notwithſtanding all their exertion, may loſe foxes which they deſerved to kill. A ſufficiency of hounds will enable you to hunt every good day, but I would never adviſe an attempt on a bad one.

A perfect knowledge of his country certainly is a great help to a huntſman: ſhould that not be the caſe, great allowance ought to be made. The trotting away with hounds to make a long and knowing caſt,

is a privilege which a new huntsman cannot pretend to: an experienced one may safely say, a fox has made for such a cover, when he has known, perhaps, that nine out of ten, with the wind in the same quarter, have constantly gone thither.

In a country where there are large earths, a fox that knows the country, and tries any of them, seldoms fails to try the rest. A huntsman may take advantage of this; they are certain casts, and help him to get nearer to his fox.

Great caution is necessary when a fox runs into a village: if he be halloo'd there, get forward as fast as you can. Foxes, when tired, will lie down any where, and are often lost by it.—A wide cast is not the best to recover a tired fox with tired hounds; they should hunt him out, inch by inch, though they are ever so long about it, for the reason I have just given;—*that he will lie down any where.*

In chaces and forests, where high fences are made to preserve the coppices, I like to see a huntsman put only a few hounds over, enough to carry on the scent, and get forward with the rest; it is a proof that he knows his business.

A huntsman must take care, where foxes are in plenty, lest he should run the heel: for it frequently happens, that hounds can run the wrong way of the scent better than they can the right, when one is up the wind, and the other down.

Fox-hunters, I think, are never guilty of the fault of trying up the wind, before they have tried down; I have known them lose foxes rather than condescend to try up the wind at all.

When a huntsman hears a halloo, and has five or six couple of hounds along with him, the pack not running, let him get forward with those which he has; when they are on the scent the others will soon join them.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your's,

ACASTUS.

A DOG'S EPISTLE.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE PROPOSED TAX UPON DOGS.

(By one of the Canine Species.)

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

FROM the prospect of an approaching calamity, and the consideration that your Magazine is read by real sportsmen, I am induced by the most respectable of our class, to lay our case before the public.

Ever since taxes have been so intollerably multiplied by a certain set of *mongrel curs*, known by their lap ears and long tails, who not contented with the present burdens, have been continually barking for more, all which is of a piece with the stupidity of their dispositions, but surely is very unbecoming of a *faithful dog* to join them in such a request; yet sorry I am to say that there are several *puppies*, *turnspits*, *spaniels*, and others of *King Charles's breed* all over the country that are now *yelping* for a dog tax in general, without any discrimination of rank or character. These, I trust, notwithstanding they may be joined by some *blood-hounds*, will soon be *whipped-in* by their proper masters.

Is

Is there not a *mangy pack* in almost every corporation that will join with the *mongrels* against us? But are we the authors of any of the present calamities? Would any sensible English or Dutch dog, have left his bone to seize a little meat from a French dog, at the risk of being bit to death by the justly enraged kennel? Would any but a *mad dog* have run barking backwards and forwards for months together from London to Berlin, and from Berlin to Vienna, with a tin-kettle at his tail, for nobody knows what? Surely such dogs are not fit to lead blind men. Yet all this, and more has already been done by the *curs* and *mongrels*, who by a tax upon dogs of *use* and *character* would involve us in their indiscretion.

If a dog, Mr. Editor, might suggest a tax the most useful and productive, I would recommend to the greatest *half-bred hungry cur* among them all, a tax upon his brethren, who are ten to one in number to the *honest dogs*. I am sure I shall be joined in this proposal by all true sportsmen, and if there is a dissenting voice among our four-footed tribe, I affirm that he is not deserving the name of a son of a b—h.

A TRUE ENGLISH MASTIFF.

PEDIGREES *of celebrated* HORSES.

(Continued from page 37.)

SPORTSMAN, the property of the Right Hon. Lord Strange. Sportsman is of size, speed, and bottom, his performances denotes him to be a most excellent horse, having beat several capital ones. He was got by the Earl of Derby's White Foot, his dam was got by Nathan, son of Lord Lonsdale's Arabian, her dam by Lord Godolphin's Dumplin, her grand dam by Leeds, out of Grey Whynot.

Sportsman, the 10th of June, 1752, won 50l.; at Stamford the 3d of October 50l.; at Newmarket the 12th of June, 1753, he won the King's 100gs. at Guildford; the 18th of July the King's 100gs. at Salisbury; the 31st of August he started alone for the King's 100gs. at Lewes; the 11th of September he started alone for the King's 100gs. at Winchester; the 18th of April, 1754, he won the King's 100gs. at Newmarket.

CATO,

The Property of the Right Hon. the MARQUIS *of* ROCKINGHAM.

Cato is a horse of size, strength, speed, and bottom, and thought to be the best of his year. He was bred by Esquire Bowes, of Newcastle, and got by Regulus, a son of the Godolphin Arabian, out of a Partner mare.

1752, Sept. 25, Cato won 50gs at Doncaster. 1753, June 25, his Majesty's 100gs. at Newcastle, and on August 25 following, a subscription purse of 100gs at York. 1754, June 4, he started alone for the King's 100gs at Guildford; July 10 following, he won the King's 100gs at Salisbury; the 25th of July, the King's 200gs at Canterbury; the 20th of August, he started alone for the King's 100gs at Winchester; 1755, May 28, he won 50l. at Ascot Heath.

LITTLE DRIVER,

The Property of Mr. JOSIAH MARSHALL.

This excellent horse is allowed to be the strongest and best of his size that ever was bred in this kingdom. He was got by Mr.

Mr. Beaver's Great Driver, son of Old Snake, out of Twhate's dun mare; she was got by the Yorkshire Ancaster Turk, which was sire of Old Chanter, and several others. Little Driver's dam was bred by his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, and got by Flying Childers, out of that famous mare called Cabbage Arse, daughter of Grantham.

1748, Little Driver, when five years old, won 50l. at Ipswich and 50l. at Leicester. 1749, when six years old he won 50l. at Ascot Heath; 50l. at Aylesbury; and the town plate at Newmarket. 1750, when seven years old, he won 50l. at Guildford, 50l. at Reading, 50l. at Stockbridge, 50l. at Burford, 50l. at Chipping Norton, 50l. at Newmarket weight for height, and the town plate, weight 12st. at Newmarket. 1751, when eight years old, he won 50l. at Epsom, 50l. at Winchester, he received 20gs at Guildford for his not starting, and the premium at Ascot Heath, there being no horse entered against him; he won 30l. at Hounslow, and 50l. at Reading. 1752, when nine years old, he received forfeit of Mr. Grevil's Swiftsure at Newmarket, and won 50l. at Epsom, 50l. at Winchester, 50l. at Blandford, 50l. at Ascot Heath, and 50l. at Burford. 1753, when ten years old, he received forfeit of Mr. Panton's Slipby, and won 50l. at Epsom, 50l. at Litchfield, and 50l. at Warwick. 1754, when eleven years old, he won 50l. at Rumford, 50l. at Reading, 50l. at Maidenhead, and 50l. at Malden. 1755, when twelve years old, he won 50l. at Guildford, 50l. at Hull, 50l. at Durham, and 50l. at Maidenhead.

Victorious,

The Property of the late Right Hon. Lord Onslow.

This excellent horse won eight 50l. in one year, an instance not known before. He was bred by Esquire Crofts, and got by Whitenose, a son of the Godolphin Arabian. Whitenose's dam was full sister to Blaze, who was got by Childers, out of the Confederate filly. She was got by Grantham, her dam by the Duke of Rutland's Black Barb, out of a mare called Bright Roan, which was bred by Mr. Leeds. Victorious's dam was a daughter of Slammerkin, and got by Firetail, who was got by the Devonshire Childers, out of the famous Commoner mare.

1752, May 8, Victorious, when five years old, won 50l. at Epsom. June 4, 50l. at Winchester, June 17, 50l. at Salisbury, July 1, 50l. at Blandford, July 22, 50l. at Marlborough, July 31, 50l. at Tetbury. August 21, 50l. at Oxford, and Sept. 15, (new stile) 50l. at Burford.

Moorcock,

The Property of the Right Hon. the Earl of Portmore.

Moorcock was bred by Esquire Hutton, and got by Black Legs, who was bred by the former Esquire Hutton, out of a daughter of Coneyskins, and got by a Barb son of the Leicester Turk, Moorcock's dam was out of a daughter of the Byerly Turk, and got by a son of the Hutton Grey Barb, his grand dam by a son of the Helmsley Turk, his great grand dam by Blunderbuss, out of a daughter of Place's White Turk.

1744,

1744, Aug. 10, he won the 5l. prize for 4 yrs old, at York, carrying 9st. 1745, June 18, 50l. at Grantham, carrying 10st. July 4, 50l. at Nottingham, July 23, 50l. at Huntingdon, August 20, 50l. at Oxford, Sept. 2, 50l. at Windsor, Sept. 20, 50gs. at Odsey. 1746, May 10, 50l. at Epsom, August 21, he won the Lady's Purse of 80gs. at Oxford, Sept. 4, the Lady's Purse of 90gs. at Lincoln, Oct. 4, he won a match of 300gs. at Newmarket, carrying 9st. 4lb. 4 miles. 1748, Sept. 30, the Town Plate at Salisbury. July 19, 50l. at Wells.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

HAVING been a subscriber to your entertaining Miscellany since its first publication, I feel much satisfaction in observing the increasing merit, as well as the unerring correctness with which you have at all times fulfilled whatever you have professed to perform for the entertainment of your sporting friends. In skimming over an odd number a few days since, it occurred to me that were you to present to your subscribers the principal outlines of some of the most celebrated sporting characters, as also an account of the various societies (in and out of the metropolis) of sporting notoriety, I am persuaded it would afford an additional agreeable amusement to them. Feeling myself interested in the further success of your pleasing performance, I am induced to send you my first essay in a few lines, describing the JE NE SCAI QUOI CLUB, which, if they are found to merit a corner in your excellent repository for sporting knowledge, you may expect to receive from time to time something adapted to its complexion, from, Gentlemen,

Your well wisher,

A Sporting Friend.

The Je ne scai quoi Club.

Held at the Star and Garter Tavern, Pall Mall.

EVERY institution, at which the illustrious heir apparent to the British diadem presides, or in which he is in any degree concerned or interested, must naturally be supposed to participate the grace and dignity of his great and elevated nature. The club which I now have the peculiar satisfaction to treat of, was formed between nine and ten years ago, and is held at the above-mentioned place, the second Monday in every month. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Chairman.

MEMBERS.

Duke of York, Duke of Clarence, Duke of Norfolk, Duke of Bedford, Duke of Dorset, Earl of Moira, Lord Cavan, Colonel St. Leger, Colonel Hulse, Sir Charles Asgill, Captain Tinker, Mr. Wharton of Yorkshire, Mr. Hammersley the banker, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Harvey Aston, and Captain Payne, as likewise many other great and distinguished noblemen and gentlemen. The musical department is under the management of Dr. Parsons, and consists of the most approved selection of catches, glees, duets, and single songs. The catches and glees are generally performed by four gentlemen particularly engaged for that purpose, and the songs by Mr. Johnstone, Mr. Bannister, sen. and other

other eminent dramatic performers, who conſtantly receive cards of invitation. Moſt of the members, if not all, being free and accepted maſons, His Royal Highneſs frequently forms lodges, when the ſublime buſineſs of that ancient, and highly honored fraternity, is carried on with princely magnificence. When friendſhip, love, nobility of ſoul, univerſal benevolence, and all the ſublime and ruling attributes of maſonic ſcience, diffuſe their moſt ſacred influence. The club dinners, as may be ſuppoſed, are in every reſpect adequate to the conſequence of the members which compoſe it. Two courſes and a deſert of the choiceſt viands and wines of the firſt growth and quality; but as the formality of regular ſuppers would impede the evening harmony, ſome light and trifling articles are only ſerved up.

The JENE SCAI QUOI CLUB differs, in one reſpect, from every other; there is no ſpecific qualifications, neither is there any ballot for members, the royal preſident propoſes whom he thinks proper, and ſuch perſons are of courſe approved. The ſecretaries are Captains Morris and Sutton, by whoſe vocal powers and pleaſantry the meetings are ever harmonized and enlivened.

A SINGULAR WAGER.

IT was formerly cuſtomary to retain, in moſt of the courts of Europe, a fool, a jeſter, or a buffoon, who, by his puns, pleaſantries, and even impertinencies, might ſerve to divert the prince and his principal courtiers.

Nicholas III. Marquis d'Eſte, and Ferrara, had at his court a fool called Gonelli, who made himſelf very famous by his facetious humours. This maſter in buffoonry was particularly very artful in making any wager he ſhould lay, turn to his advantage. Being one day attending the Marquis at dinner, a queſtion was aſked, which was the moſt numerous profeſſion, at Ferrara? All ſeemed divided in their opinions; whereupon the Marquis aſked Gonelli what he thought of the matter. "My lord," ſaid the jeſter to him, "you may be well aſſured that phyſicians compoſe the moſt numerous body in this city. "Thou art a blockhead," anſwered the Marquis, "and quite ignorant of what paſſes in the city; for to my certain knowledge, there are not above three or four phyſicians in it." Gonelli remained ſtill ſo poſitive and ſo ſtiff in his opinion, that he provoked the prince to anſwer a wager he propoſed for deciding the doubt. In order to gain the wager, he goes home, wraps his head up in a woollen night cap, and wears about his mouth and cheek a folded handkerchief, as one who ſuffered greatly from the tooth-ach; and in this condition he appears in the Prince's antichamber. All comers and goers aſked him, as they paſſed by, what ailed him, and every one preſcribed a remedy for him. Gonelli took care to write down the names of thoſe pretended phyſicians and their different remedies. The marquis himſelf happening to paſs by, pitied him on account of his pain, and adviſed him to do ſo and ſo. Gonelli thanked him, and ſaid he would go home immediately, and do as he deſired. The next day he returned as if he was cured, to pay his

his court to the Marquis, and told him he had won his wager. At the same time he presented to him a long list of all those who had pointed out remedies to him for the cure of his tooth-ach. The Marquis taking the list, and seeing himself at the head of it, could not help laughing: and allowing that physicians were the most numerous profession at Ferrara, and, perhaps, every where else, he ordered the jester to be paid the wager.

The Noble and Ignoble SPORTSMEN; *or, the* PRINCE *and the* CHIMNEY-SWEEPER.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

A Person with whom I am acquainted, who is deep in the occult sciences, and a favourer of judicial astrology, lays it down as an invariable maxim, that if a nobleman's and a beggar's child are born at the same moment, under the same planet, they will both be subject to the same ebbs, flows, and turns of fate, according to their different degrees in life; to illustrate and prove the truth of this position, he tells the following story:

At the time the Prince of Wales was born, the wife of a chimney-sweeper in Westminster was delivered of a son, and they christened him *Prince George*; he grew a fine boy, and worked at his father's business. The family increased so that his mother was obliged to keep a servant maid to assist in nursing, and other family affairs. Amongst other occurrences, by the time *Prince George* was sixteen or seventeen years old, the servant proved with child by him. *Prince George* was well beloved by his companions, but not a little addicted to gaming, which often gave his father and mother great uneasiness; for besides his perquisites and pocket-money, his father's cash was sometimes ventured on the turn of a halfpenny, upon the cut of a card, the courage of his bull-dog, the speed of an ass, the life of a cock, or the fate of a boxing match; and this in hopes of bringing back what had been too foolishly ventured.

By and by his father finds a situation that he thought would suit him, to be his own master, in hopes as he should find the cares of the world more upon his head, it might divert his mind from sporting and gambling. He now has servants and apprentices to look to, and a fair prospect of doing well. Being much beloved, particularly by the fair sex, who doat on him, and call him *Prince George* their champion! he being the pink of politeness among his equals in St. Giles's, and other *fashionable* neighbourhoods of the same description.

Prince George soon became famous for having the best and most fleet asses; there was no race at Tothill-fields, Kennington-common, Peckham-rye, or within five miles of the metropolis, but he was there, and had generally an ass to run. Nor was his breed of bull-dogs in less estimation with the knowing sand boys of Kent-street, or the butchers of Whitechapel. By such courses his business was neglected, his servants imposed on him, and all things went behind hand. In short, he became over head and ears in debt, the chandler's-shop bill is larger than ever, the rent in arrear, a note becomes due, but the cash to pay it lost at the last

race. The machine is now so clogged with debts, it can no longer move; and here his honest heart is touched (honest I say, for he consented to part with all he had amongst his creditors). They agree, accordingly the racing donkeys, the chaise-cart, the little poney, the bull tyke, foot and all is put up to sale. But what is most remarkable, it happened the very same week that the stud of his Royal Highness George Prince of Wales was sold at Tattersall's.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Saturday, May 9.

The KING *v.* HANDY, *the Equestrian.*

THE Defendant was summoned to appear before two Justices of the Peace at Birmingham, and on the oaths of several witnesses, was convicted of having acted on a public stage for hire, a certain entertainment, commonly called tumbling, in violation of the 10th of Geo. II. which adjudges all such persons rogues and vagrants.

The propriety of this conviction was submitted to the consideration of the Court of King's Bench.

Mr. Law made a number of observations in favour of the conviction. He observed, that the act of parliament required that a copy of the entertainment to be acted should be sent to the Lord Chamberlain, and his licence procured fourteen days before it was acted. And there was great wisdom in this, for if such entertainments were to be exhibited without any licence, many mischiefs would follow. Great multitudes of people assembling to see such entertainments, would have their morals corrupted. It was not pretended in this case, that any licence had been obtained from any body: the learned Counsel produced, as a case in point, Gallini and Labourie, which was the case of Dancing, and which had been held to be within the act.

When the learned Counsel read the report of the case, Lord Kenyon declared that he thought it rank nonsense.

Mr. Russel opposed the conviction made by the justices, and contended that tumbling was not an entertainment within the act of parliament. It could not be within the purview of the act, because at that time such an entertainment on the stage had not been heard of, and if so, it could not be the object of an act of parliament to prevent an entertainment which then did not exist. The stage, if improperly conducted, might become a public nuisance. It might exhibit indecent and immoral pieces, but these could not be exhibited by mere agility. (This argument of Mr. Russel kept the Court in most excellent humour, and they listened to it with more than ordinary attention.) In tumbling there were no characters acted. But as to dancing, to which this had been referred, that was now a pantomime, where there was a prompter, and when they danced improperly, they were corrected, and therefore many mischiefs might arise from dancing as now performed.

Lord Kenyon thought it would be unreasonable to extend the construction of this act of parliament

ment to tumbling, but hoped that no action would be brought against the Magistrates in this case, who had endeavoured, to the best of their power, to do their duty. The court ordered the conviction to be quashed.

THEATRICAL DEPARTMENT.

COVENT-GARDEN, MAY 2.

DESERTED DAUGHTER.

ON Saturday evening, a new comedy, called the Deserted Daughter, was performed for the first time, the characters of which were thus represented:

Mordaunt	—	Mr. Pope
Lenox	—	Mr. Harley
Clement	—	Mr. Middleton
Grime	—	Mr. Bernard
Item	—	Mr. Quick
Donald	—	Mr. Munden
Secherval	—	Mr. Lewis
Mrs. Mordaunt	—	Mrs. Pope
Mrs. Enfield	—	Mrs. Cornelly
Sarsenet	—	Mrs. Mattocks
Johanna	—	Miss Wallis

Mordaunt, a profligate and extravagant man of fashion, apprehensive that his wife and her connections would have been displeased at the knowledge of his former marriage, abandons Johanna his daughter, when an infant, to the care of Item, a wicked and unfaithful steward. This high spirited, beautiful and virtuous girl, cast on the world by an unfeeling and unnatural father, finds refuge in the house of Mrs. Enfield, in Dover-street, a house of notorious intrigue, and which is frequented by Mordaunt and his companions. Mrs. Enfield acquaints Lenox of the prize, and he imparts the secret to Mordaunt, who is determined to visit this piece of matchless beauty and excellence. In the interim, Secherval, a volatile young man of fashion, to whom Mordaunt is guardian, becomes of age and inherits a fortune of 1800l. a year. Secherval is determined to enjoy all the follies and pleasures of the town, but revolts at the idea as long as they involve him in vice, or are purchased by the sacrifice of his honour or character. Having previously seen Johanna in the Green Park, he immediately becomes enamoured. Lenox obtains an interview with Johanna through Mrs. Enfield, to whom also the father is introduced, but who does not know his daughter. Immediately after Secherval arrives, apprizes her of the character of the house, assures her of the ardor and sincerity of his passion, and vows that from the first time he saw her in the park he was enraptured. Johanna, shocked at her situation, elopes in male attire. The father being informed by Donald, a faithful Scotch domestic, that he had had an interview with his own daughter at Enfield's, becomes almost distracted. Remorse, and every passion that can tear the human breast, rush on his mind, and produce reform and penitence, and these are rendered permanent by the amiable disposition, and good sense of his wife. Secherval in his rambles discovers the fair fugitive, whom he restores to her father. She is instantly adopted by Mrs. Mordaunt, and the piece concludes with the marriage of Johanna to her disinterested lover, and the punishment of Grime and Item, two usurers, who had nearly plundered Mr. Mordaunt of his fortune and estate, but which are restored by the honesty of Clement, nephew to Item.

The ſtory of the Comedy is ſlender and ſimple, but the author has made the beſt uſe of his materials. The intereſt of the piece riſes gradually; and though the plot is rather prematurely diſcloſed, yet there is no abatement in the feelings of the audience, which are excited in an extraordinary degree, by the buſineſs and incidents in the ſubſequent ſcenes. The characters are judiciouſly contraſted. Mrs. Mordaunt's, which was feelingly performed by Mrs. Pope, affords a moral leſſon to our diſſipated females. The part of Mordaunt is drawn with much judgment; the language is forcible, and beſpeaks the pen of a maſter. The actor has a fine ſcope for the diſplay of his powers, and theſe were never more intereſtedly exerted, than when horror, and a conflict of various paſſions croud on the father, who ſuppoſes that he has been inſtrumental in perpetuating the infamy of his own daughter, in an intrigue with Lenox. Lewis was, as uſual, gay and vivacious, and Quick, though occaſionally *outré*, enlivened the ſcenes conſiderably. Miſs Wallis was pathetic and intereſting, and Mrs. Mattocks, who never plays ill, would have appeared to more advantage, if a few coarſe jokes were expunged from the character of Sarſanet. Munden performed the faithful Scotchman with feeling; but he ſpoke the Caledonian dialect too well to be reliſhed by an Engliſh audience.

On the whole, we cannot heſitate pronouncing *The Deſerted Daughter*, a comedy of much worth. The author has not as yet avowed himſelf: but the univerſal applauſe with which it has been received, will, we doubt not, prove a ſufficient inducement to him not to deſert ſo promiſing an offspring.

The prologue was well delivered by Mr. Harley; as was the epilogue by Mrs. Pope, Miſs Wallis, and Mrs. Mattocks. Of the compoſition of the latter, the leaſt ſaid will moſt deſerve it.

DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

The long promiſed opera of "Jack of Newbury," was preſented on Wedneſday night, May 6, for the firſt time. It is the production of Mr. Hooke, ſon to the compoſer of that name. The following are the characters:

Sir Murdoch O'Connel		Mr. Kelly
Edgar	——	Mr. Dignum
Jack of Newbury		Mr. Palmer
Flaw	——	Mr. Suett
Knap	——	Mr. Banniſter, jun
Crafts	——	Mr. R. Palmer
Page	——	Maſter Welch
Dame Eleanour		Mrs. Crouch
Blanche	——	Miſs Leake
Kathlane	——	Mrs. Bland
Emma	——	Signora Storace

The fable of this piece lies within a very narrow compaſs. Dame Eleanour has three ſuitors, Knap, a taylor and poet; Flaw, a lawyer; and Crafts, a falſtaff, who would be thought *lean*, and though a drunkard, prides himſelf on his ſobriety. Theſe ſhe rejects, and gives her hand to Jack of Newbury, who has obtained hiſtoric mention for his valorous efforts in reſiſting a Scotch invaſion. The cataſtrophe is protracted by her jealouſy of Jack's attention to her niece Blanche, whom he courts for his friend Edgar; and the buſineſs is ſomewhat enlivened by the introduction of Sir Murdoch O'Connel, a pleaſant bluſtering warrior.

The piece was much too long and languid on its firſt repreſentation,

ſentation, but it has ſince derived vigour from compreſſion. On the dialogue of an opera, which has been properly termed "a ſtring to hang ballads upon," it were loſt time to criticiſe. The piece, conſidered as a *coup d'eſſai*, has, on the whole, much merit.

A maſque, in honour of the Royal Nuptials, was introduced in the concluſion. The painter has done his duty, for a more beautiful ſcene than the concluding one, we have never ſeen on any ſtage.

Mrs. Crouch was very warmly received on her appearance after her long illneſs. She ſung as delightfully as ever. Banniſter's character is not of a deſcription to draw forth his talents. Kelly featured the Iriſh knight with much truth and ſpirit, and promiſes in this new line to be of much uſe to the theatre. Storace, Miſs Leake, and Mrs. Bland have ſome ſongs which bid fair to be popular. The muſic, which is furniſhed by Mr. Hooke, ſen. is in general much above mediocrity. For the moſt favourite of the ſongs, ſee our poetical department.

FIRST LOVE.

On Wedneſday evening, May 13, a new comedy called *Firſt Love*, was performed at this theatre. It is the production of Mr. Cumberland.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Miles Mowbray	Mr. King
Frederick } his ſons	Mr. Palmer
David } his ſons	Mr. Banniſter, jun.
Lord Senſitive	Mr. Wroughton
Mr. Wrangle	Mr. R. Palmer
Billy Buſtle	Mr. Suett
Mrs. Wrangle	Miſs Pope
Sabina Rona	Mrs. Jordan
Lady Ruby	Miſs Farren.

The buſineſs of this piece conſiſts chiefly in the following incidents: The love of Frederick Mowbray and a young lady is mutual and ſincere; but the father of the former, Sir Miles, diſapproving of the connection, on account of the lady's poverty, finds a pretext to ſend him to France, and during his abſence, contrives to intercept their letters. Being thus both unable to account for what they naturally conceive to be groſs neglect, the lady is introduced to marry a baronet of the name of Ruby, and Frederick forms an honourable attachment to Mademoiſelle Rona, a young lady of noble mirth in France, who, unknown to him, is the wife of Lord Senſitive, an Engliſh nobleman; and the whole of her relations being put to death in conſequence of the revolution, ſhe is brought to England by Frederick, who, enamoured of her virtues, wiſhes to make her his bride. Some time before this, Lady Ruby is left a widow with a conſiderable fortune, and her charms and accompliſhments having won the affections of Lord Senſitive (who has been for ſome time abſent from his wife), he pays his addreſſes to her, but the arrival of Frederick induces her to reject all other ſuitors: an explanation is brought about, their mutual love revives, and their hands are joined. Lord Senſitive becomes a ſincere penitent for his inconſtancy to his wife; they meet at Lady Ruby's houſe, and a happy reconciliation takes place between all parties.

The manner in which the different events occur, is highly intereſting. There are a few comic ſcenes between Mr. and Mrs. Wrangle, Sir Miles, Billy Buſtle, and David Mowbray, which do not

not immediately interfere with the general plot of the piece. The language is correct, sublime, and impressive, such as amply bespeaks its author, and adds another laurel to his justly acquired literary fame.

The characters have no great claim to originality, except the novelty of the Female Emigré, which was admirably sustained by Mrs. Jordan; her plaintive voice gave a pleasing effect to the broken English which she spoke throughout the play, and in the epilogue. The performers all acquitted themselves in a manner that eminently entitled them to the thanks of the author; but Bannister, jun. has very little reason to be thankful for having been put in so insignificant a part as that of David Mowbray. This is a very lubberly attempt at a sea character, which the actor however kept afloat by an interesting bustle peculiar to himself.

The comedy was received throughout, and announced for a second representation, with universal and reiterated applause.

The epilogue, spoken by Mrs. Jordan, in the character of a French female emigrant, is complimentary to the English nation, for the benevolence of her inhabitants to the indigent and distressed of other countries.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THIS COMEDY.

The fable connects two incidents by very natural means.

Sir Miles Mowbray is one of those worldly wise men who never consult the affections of their children in the matches they make for them.—He unites his daughter to a man she dislikes, and refuses his son the woman he adores. That son, Frederick, quits his country, and his mistress becomes Lady Ruby, she is speedily, however, a widow.

Lord Sensitive being at Padua, achieves the affections of Sabina Rona, an illustrious emigrant, whose family had all perished by the guillotine of their enlightened countrymen. He marries her there; some Italian priest performs the sacred rite; but leaving her to visit England, he sees the beauteous Lady Ruby, and determines to violate his solemn vows to another.

While he thus besieges the house of the English lady, his foreign wife is brought over by Frederick, who, for her affectionate care of him in sickness, pledges himself to be her husband, a pledge of which we soon know the forsaken Sabina cannot avail herself. Lady Ruby having heard the story of Sensitive, by stating pathetical cases like his own, works him into contrition and reparation; he resolves to leave her, and seek his wife at Padua. It is useless to add that this journey is saved him, or that Frederick and Lady Ruby are united.

When an emigrant is mentioned, it need not here be asked, how she is by the author considered? Mr. Cumberland is not one of those raving philanthropists, who with nothing but the POOR in their mouths can view the *noble* and the *enlightened* part of a nation chaced like monsters from their home, and devoted to all the misery of proscription and exile. His detestation is keen and manly, and he properly considers the enemies of mob authority as the most humane and truest friends of France. He gives his country elegant praise for the asylum it has offered to such rare calamity, and not obtrusively, yet nervously lends

lends his support to the good old cause.

If we dispense thus readily moral praise on one head, we are constrained to censure another: If we heard Mr. King rightly in the conclusive moral of the play, we found something like the following sentence:

" The parent, who obstructs the stream of *first love*, in his children, becomes responsible for all the miseries and errors attending its diverted course."

Surely, surely, our elegant moralist, " the mender of hearts," can never intend such a lesson for the public study. First love has generally been found to be *first folly*, engendered when the passions are riper than the judgment, and the eye determines rather than the mind. If, generally speaking, NOVELS are the most fatal seducers of youth, how will the evil be encreased, if our stage, with all the captivations of actions and feigned passion, aid the depravation already, perhaps elegantly, and, still worse, *pathetically* begun. It is not sufficient that a writer escape from the mire of indecency and profaneness, for in this view alone can Mr. Cumberland be said to write so as not to leave

" One line, which, dying, he would wish
to blot."

He has here laid the foundation for more family misery than all the filth of the loose writers could possibly accomplish—and it will have a deeper base as the author is confessedly exemplary in life, and in a situation himself, as a parent, to suffer by the falsehood of this doctrine.

ACTORS DECEASED.

ON Saturday morning, May 9, died, Mr. Farren, the actor, of Covent Garden theatre. His death was occasioned by a disease in the *aorta*, which swelled to such a degree as to occasion a suffocation. He was a most amiable man in private life, and of much value as a performer. The benefit which he would have claimed of course, we are happy to find, is given, by the liberality of the manager, to alleviate the distresses of his family.

Friday, May the 1st, died at Manchester, Mr. Robert Barret, comedian, late of the Theatre-Royal, Chester. Poor Bobby (to use the green-room term) was long well known on the boards of the summer theatre, in London; where, though not thought a finished delineator of nature, he was very far from a dauber. His sketches, generally speaking, would not offend the eye of a connoisseur; the million they might gratify. A chronic complaint, at last, finally dropt the *curtain* upon his earthly *scenes*, in hopes of its rising again where he may *play a better part!*

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

CARD MONEY.—SERVANTS.

Crasent, Bath, May 17, 1795.

Mister Heditor,

SUR,—Noing as how you be a good-natur'd gentleman, I ope you will forgiv the libburty I take in riteing you these few lines, and begs you will finde rome fur um in your next Magerzeen.—You must no as I bee a poor sarvant man, I has a good plase: loe wages enuff, and I depends on my parkisites: won part is from card-munney. My mistress sees a deele of cumpany, and we had rare doings in the Pashun weeke, for all the ——— and ———. I scorns to bee a blab, or else I cud let a cat out of the bag; but I bee no tale-barer, not I; now I was

I was ſaying, my ganes cums from what the gentry pays at the card-tables; but then I finds wax-candles and cards, and mi miſtriſs doſe not allow me the ends of um, for ſhe burns um cloſe when we as no cumpany; but I thinks to make a new bargain, for I takes bad munny—all brims. My fellow ſarvant ſays, as how it is the brims who puts it there. Now is it not a ſhame for ladis, fine ladis, barrownites ladis, to think for to ſarve a poor ſarvant ſo! I do aſhure you, Miſter Editor, I took up five from under won candleſtick laſt nite, not worth won farden.

I hope, if any of the ladis who does ſuch dirty trix, ſees this, they will cunſidder how hard it is upon us, who work ard for our bredd; and ſumtimes, and often, ſum of um forgets to put down thare munney at aul; and if miſtriſs was not to look ſharp ſumtimes, more would doe ſo. I ope the gentlefolks will take the int and not wrong us poor ſarvants any more. So no more at preſant, frum yure umble ſarvant,

JOHN GREEN.

CRICKET.

ON Monday and Tueſday, the 11th and 12th inſtant, a grand match of cricket was played in Lord's Ground, Mary-le-bone, between eleven gentlemen of the Mary-le-bone Club, and ten gentlemen of the Thurſday's Club, with one man given, for 500 guineas aſide.

MARY-LE-BONE CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Hon. Mr. Tufton, jun. c Lord	4	ſtumpt Mr. Warren	2
Key, Eſq. run out	1	c Mr. Dale	2
Hon. Mr. Tufton, ſen. b Lord	2	hit wicket	28
Hon. Col. Lenox b ditto	49	b Lord	19
G. Louch, Eſq. b ditto	1	run out	10
Sir John Shelley b ditto	0	b Rice, Eſq.	8
C. Clark, Eſq. b ditto	0	b Lord	0
Melliſh, Eſq. c Goldham, Eſq.	17	b ditto	0
R. Branding, Eſq. b Silveſter	2	b Silveſter	12
Lord F. Beauclerk not out	8	c Lord	1
Capt. Cumb. b Lord	6	not out	0
Byes	1	Byes	2
	91		81

THURSDAY'S CLUB.

FIRST INNINGS.		SECOND INNINGS.	
Rice, Eſq. c Lord F. Beauclerk	1	b Lord F. Beauclerk	5
Mr. Dale b Capt. Cumb.	16		
Mr. Shepperd b ditto	2	c Mr. Tufton, ſen.	0
Goldham, Eſq. b ditto	9	not out	9
Mr. Barton c Lord F. Beauclerk	3	not out	16
Lord c Hon. Mr. Tufton, ſen.	45		
Bridger, Eſq. b Capt. Cumb.	2		
Mr. Warren c ditto	34		
J. Brown, Eſq. b Col. Lenox	14		
W. Brown, Eſq. not out	5		
Silveſter b Capt. Cumb.	7		
Byes	3	Byes	2
	141		32

THE FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN's HALL.

COPY OF A NOTE
Lately addressed to the Clerk of the Manchester Collegate Church.

" Sir,

I Desire you would ask the bearer of this ———, of ———, and ——— ———, of ——— in your parish church on Sunday next, and you will oblige your humble servant ———, ask us as fast as you can be Cause we want to be married soon, for I cannot live without her.

As the surgeon of a ship, a short time since, lying off Dover, who used, in every disease, to prescribe to the men nothing but sea water, was returning from shore, the rope by which they ascend the ship's side by some accident broke, and the surgeon fell into the water; on which, bawling out lustily, one of the sailors enquired " What's the matter!" " Why," answered a mesmate, " the doctor has only tumbled into his *own medicine chest*."

When Williams, Lord Keeper and archbishop of York to James the First, went to deliver up the seals to his Sovereign, on the death of Lord Bacon, the King was over heard to say, " Now, by my soul, I am pain'd to the heart where to bestow this; for as to my *lawyers* they be *all knaves!*"

LUDICROUS CIRCUMSTANCE.

It is very well known, that the little great coats or Spencers, as they are called by the men, have, with the women, the appellation of Monkeys. A lady, who resides about 80 miles from London, and who is enamoured with every thing made there, sent a letter to a friend, requesting him to buy her *a middle-size black Monkey*, as she understood they were quite the fashion. Her friend, not being overloaded with brains, concluded, as she wrote for a *Monkey*, 'twas a *Monkey* she wanted: he therefore, with some difficulty, and not a little expence, procured one at a shop in Holborn; sent it on board a coasting vessel, which was bound to a sea port within a mile where the lady lives, who, by this time, has received this extraordinary addition to her *live stock!*

ADVERTISEMENT IN AN AMERICAN NEWSPAPER.

" I forewarn all persons from having any more *secret* or *private* conversation with my wife, Agnes Johnson,

Johnson, *without my consent*; also not to *trade with her*, on any account. She has taken up with another man, and they are trying to prove me a *fool*, by way of hiring an attorney at five pounds price to take my estate away, which I collected by *hard strokes* and many.—They mean to carry me to our mad-house, if they can: as they may have free liberty without any interruption.—Witness my hand, &c.—Henry Johnson.—Spotsylvania county."

FROM AN AMERICAN PAPER.

A certain Divine, about to change his congregation; mentioned that subject from the pulpit. After service was over, an old negro man, belonging to the congregation, and who was one of his admirers, went up to him and desired to know the motives of leaving his first flock; the parson answered, "he had a call." "I, massa," returned the negro, "who called you?" "God Almighty," answered the parson. "I, massa, he call ye?" "Yes, Jack, he called me." "Massa, what you get here?" "I get 200l." "And what you get toder place?" "Why, I am to get 400l" "I, Massa, God Almighty call you till he be blind from 400l. to 200l. you no go."

A gentleman in conversation with his friend, remarked to him that a third person had taken great liberties, in his absence, such as describing him to be a man of most rude, unpolished manners. The friend replied, "he hoped he had taken his part at the time;" he assured him he had, but further observed "that the calumniating party said he was not *fit to carry guts to a bear.*" "You contradicted that, I hope," replied the other; "I did," says he, "I told him you was!"

ADVERTISEMENT.

BIDDEN WEDDING.

Hymen calls you—haste away,
To the sports of old MAY-DAY:
Birds their carols sweetly sing;
Flora decks the opening spring:
Young and old, and grave and gay,
To the BRIDAL haste away.

This is to acquaint the friends of the parties, their neighbours, acquaintance, and the public in general, that a marriage between Jonathan Ritson, of Banthwaite, and Isabella Workman, of Ullock, will be solemnized in the parish church of Dean, on Tuesday the 12th of May, 1795.

The young couple respectfully solicit the company of their friends, &c. on this occasion, for whose entertainment a dinner, liquors, &c. will be provided, with the usual diversions,—at Joseph Workman's, in Ullock.

Your presence, kind neighbours, is only requir'd,
To make the day happy and joyous as long:
If my plain humble verse by one verse were inspir'd,
To Ullock I'd draw you, by magic of song.
Our singing, our wrestling, our dances, our races,
Will amply repay you the loss of your time;
You'll see mirth and good humour, and love, in all faces,
And own that, for once, you've been told truth in rhyme.

Stuck up in the window of a rural laboratory in a Cornish village, is the following scrawl:

"God fries cord ill hand udder mad Sins," literally meant by the writer, to inform the public, that the shop-keeper sells "Godfrey's Cordial and other Medicines."

LIST OF STALLIONS

TO

COVER THIS SEASON

IN

YORKSHIRE, &c.

Stallion's Names.	Places of covering.	Price of Cov. (Groom incl.)		Got by	Dam by
Comet	RabyCaſtle, Durh.	9gs	1g	Phœnom.	Eſperſyke
Green Seal	Thornville Caſtle, Yorkſhire	1g	2s 6d	Paymaſter	Herod
Miracle	Noſtall, York	1g	2s 6d	Le Sang	Sypher
Weathercock	Kirkleath, Yorkſh.	2gs	2s 6d	Ruler	W. Sportſ.
Delpini	Boroughbri, Do.	10gs	10s 6d	Highflyer	Blank
Star	Middleham, Do.	5gs	5s	Do.	Snap
King Fergus	Shepton, Yor.	10gs	10s 6d	Eclipſe	Black &Bl.
Overton	Do.	5gs	5s	K. Fergus	K. Herod
Lance	Tadcaſter, Yorkſh.	3gs	5s	Javelin	Squirrel
Pallaſox	York	1g	1s	Crop	Coxcomb
Acaſia	Hovingham, Do.	2gs	5s	Turf	K. Herod
Stride	Catterick, Do.	5gs	5s	Phœnom.	Goldfinder
Ruler	Middleham, Do.	5gs	5s	Yng. Marſk	Lofty
Young Marſk	Aldburgh, Rippon	10gs	10s 6d	Old Marſk	Blank
Walnut	AindberySteeple Yorkſhire	10gs	10s 6d	Highflyer	Matchem
Spadille	AindberySteeple Yorkſhire	5gs	5s	Do.	Squirrel
Reſtleſs	AindberySteeple Yorkſhire	3gs	5s	Phœnom.	Le Sang
Prodigy	Kilnwick, Beve	3gs	5s	Weaſel	Turk
Weaſel	New Malton, Yorkſhire	5gs	5s	Eclipſe	K. Herod
Goliah	Little Smeaton, Northallerton	1g	1s	Giant	Do.
Windleſtone	Do.	3gs	5s	Magnet	Le Sang
Trincalo	Morpeth, Northumberland	1g	1s	Belford	Old Engl.
Clehonger	Witburn, Durh.	2gs	2s 6d	Highflyer	Blank
Young Morwick	Dringhouſes, York	3gs	5s	Morw. Ball	Engineer
Harlequin, jun.	Croft, Darlington	1g	2s 6d	Yg Marſk	Dorimond
Shipton	Caſtle Howard, New Malton	2gs	2s 6d	Alfred	K. Herod
Young Jupiter	Allerton, Witehrb	1g	2s 6d	Jupiter	North Star
MagnumBonum	Riſe, Holderneſs	3gs	5s	Matchem	Swift
Edmund	Wentworth Farm, Rotherham	2gs	2s 6d	Alfred	Tantrum

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

*** *The following Article, which the* EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE *here present to their Subscribers, will, it is presumed, not only afford information and instruction, but also be of much use to such of them as may have occasion either to exchange, repair, purchase, or to build carriages.*

FELTON'S TREATISE ON CARRIAGES, IN TWO VOLUMES.

Comprehending Coaches, Chariots, Phaetons, Curricles, Whiskeys, &c. together with their proper Harness; in which the Prices of every article are accurately stated.

IT is with much pleasure that we avail ourselves of the present opportunity in recommending to our sporting friends a perusal of the above ingenious treatise. We believe the author has the merit of being the first who has attempted to lay before the public a work of this nature.

In the first volume, which is divided into chapters and sections with references to each, all the separate parts of a carriage are exhibited to view in twenty-one engravings, with explanations to each, and directions for their construction; as also the statements of their several prices in tables adapted for that purpose.

The author, in his introductory observations, gives a general view of the plan of his work, and points out the advantages to be derived from it by every gentleman who keeps or hires a carriage; and in which he disavows any intention of injuring the fair trader; but contends that the work will be beneficial not only to the proprietors of carriages, in order to prevent imposition, but to the coach-makers also; who, by having the fair prices ascertained and open to public view, will be relieved from the suspicion which is often entertained, of imposing upon their employers.

This volume closes with the plan of his REGISTER OFFICE,* for the purchase and sale of carriages and horses, shewing the advantages that may be derived therefrom (in preference to a repository, or through the medium of a dealer) by those who wish to purchase, exchange, or sell carriages and horses; as for instance, a gentleman having a carriage to dispose of, is to send a particular description of it with the price at which it is to be sold, where it is to be seen, and the address of the proprietor to the Office, where it will be registered exactly as described. On application of those wanting to purchase, a reference will be given to the proprietor, so that the *parties themselves* treat together; and if sold, it is expected that notice will be sent to the office to prevent further trouble. For the registering five shillings only is to be paid, including all expences for advertisements, which will be continued until the carriage shall be sold. A gentleman wishing to purchase a carriage, gives into the office a particular description of the sort wanted; and references will be given to those most likely to suit, for which one shilling only is to be paid: and if not suited from amongst those that are registered, the carriage wanted may also be registered, and advertised till procured, upon paying four shillings more. Notice

* No. 36, Leather-lane, Holborn, where the TREATISE on CARRIAGES may be had, just published, price 1l. 5s. in boards.

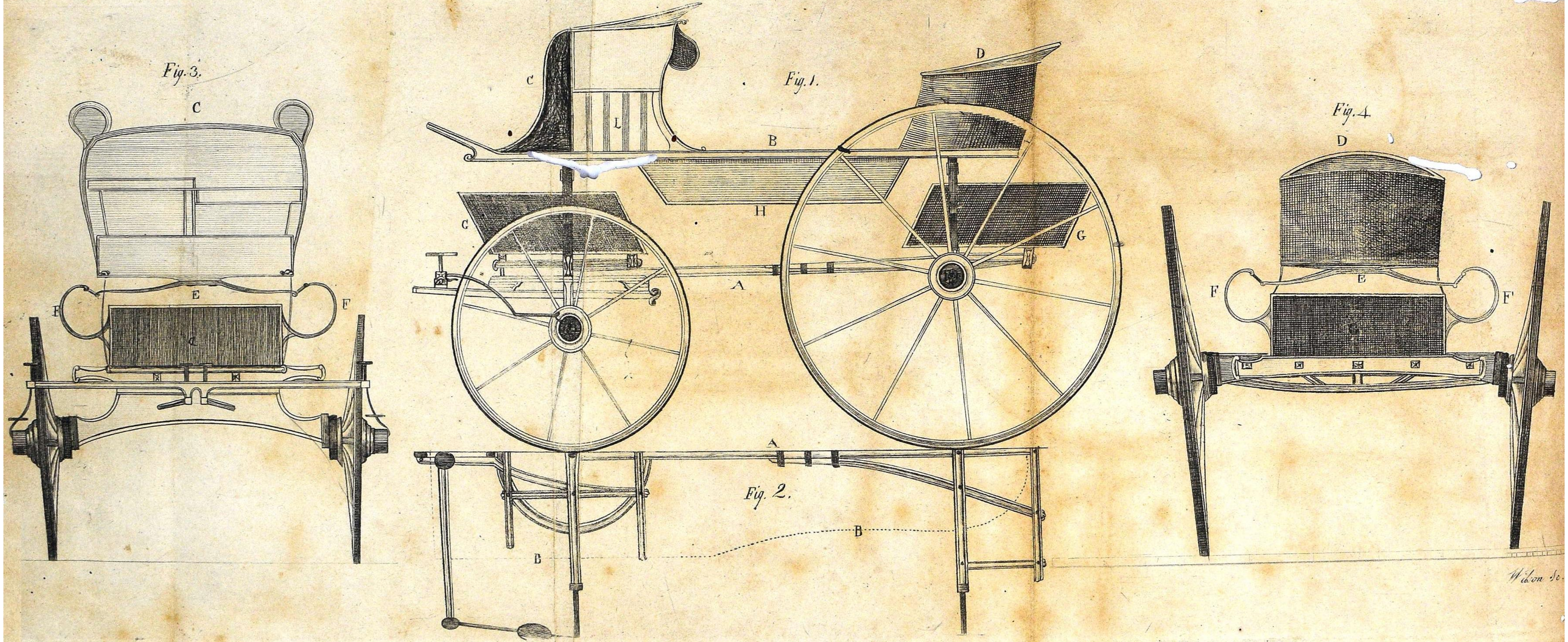


Fig. 3.
Fig. 1.
Fig. 4.
Fig. 2.
C
D
B
L
H
G
A
E
F
Wilson Sc.

tice to be alſo ſent to the office when provided.

The many advantages to be derived from this plan muſt be obvious. To a purchaſer, the trouble of enquiring all over the town for a carriage, and the riſk of deception in the purchaſe of it, are entirely obviated. To the ſeller, the various expences of a repoſitory, viz. rent, cleaning, commiſſion, &c. &c. amounting often to nearly the price of the carriage itſelf, are wholly ſaved; and, beſides, the uſe of the carriage may be continued by the proprietor till ſold.

For the accommodation of perſons living at a diſtance from the metropolis, or others who may be diffident of their own judgment, the author undertakes to buy for them, upon receiving a commiſſion of *two and a half per cent.* from the amount of the purchaſe; for which premium he pledges his credit to exert himſelf in their intereſt, and to recommend ſuch only as may in every reſpect anſwer their purpoſe. Horſes are alſo regiſtered at the ſame office; but the author profeſſing no knowledge of them, candidly declines the recommendation from his own judgment: the charge for regiſtering is 2s. 6d. and 1s. for examining the regiſter. Before we cloſe our ſtrictures on this volume, it is neceſſary to obſerve, that from the advertiſement and letter prefixed to it, a very pointed diſapprobation of the publication had evidenced itſelf among a number of the coachmakers. Candour, however, obliges us to ſay, that the author's propoſal in the letter alluded to, will have its own weight in his juſtification with an impartial public.

In the ſecond volume, juſt publiſhed, in purſuance of the plan the author had announced, he has given a complete deſcription of all the different kinds of carriages now in uſe, with proper references to tables for aſcertaining their different prices, exhibiting them in their various finiſhed ſtates, in a number of elegant engravings; alſo a plan for the better preſervation of carriages, in which he offers his ſervices to ſuperintend the care of them, in order to relieve gentlemen from the trouble and anxiety which is generally attendant therein. The terms are, one guinea annually; half at the commencement, and half at the expiration of the year; but where more than one carriage is kept, half a guinea to be paid for each after the firſt, for which he engages perſonal attendance at any part of the town, once every fortnight, on regular days, at convenient times for the carriage to be ſeen, viz. in the morning, from *ſeven* to *eleven*, in the ſummer; and *eight* to *twelve* in the winter, to examine the condition of the carriage, make a faithful report, and to give ſuch inſtructions as may be neceſſary to the preſervation thereof.

In order to give our readers a further idea of the merits of this ingenious and uſeful publication, we here preſent them with an accurate repreſentation of a

SHOOTING PHAETON

In three different views: ſee plate annexed.

Figure 1. The Side. Figure 2. The Top.
Figure 3. The Front. Figure 4. The Back.
Views.

A. The Carriage. B. The Body, ſhewing its platform by a dotted line at Fig. 2, on which the bodies are framed. C. The driving body, made of a width for two perſons. D. The ſhooting body, made of a width for one perſon only. E. The ſprings, which are of the double elbow, placed acroſs the bottom. F. The iron work to which the ſprings hang by ſhort iron loops. G. The levelled boots. H. The well for the guns and game. I. The kennel for the dogs.

It

It is rather a novel carriage, but peculiarly convenient for the purpoſe deſigned, which is that of ſhooting from. Gigs have been commonly uſed for the occaſion, but this being more ſteady, and carrying more convenience than a ſhooting-gig, is much to be preferred. The form of hanging makes it not only eaſy, but ſteady, and may be adapted to any other carriage. The conſtruction of the carriage-part is exactly like that of a phaeton. The body is a half pannel chaiſe, fixed on a platform, and of a ſufficient width for two perſons to ſit in; at a diſtance behind it, is an encircled chair body, fixed on the ſame platform, which can only contain one perſon to ſit in. The bodies are placed at a convenient diſtance from each other, in order to give room between for a ſunk bottom or well, for the purpoſe of carrying the fowling-pieces or game. When uſed for ſhooting, the gentleman occupies the back ſeat, and the ſervant drives; at other times the gentleman drives, and the ſervant ſits behind. The ends of the well and boots are levelled to each others form for the advantage of room; in the boot the dogs may be carried, but their ſituation is more comfortable and eaſy under the ſeat of the fore-body, which may be railed on purpoſe. They are uſeful carriages at other times to travel with, and the ſervant may (without riding on horſeback) be alſo carried in a ſituation that is proper, comfortable, and convenient at call.

A ſupplement to the above work is, we underſtand, now in the preſs, and will be delivered to ſubſcribers *gratis*; treating of the repair, hiring, and means of preſervation of carriages, &c.

(To be continued.)

Monſ. VIAL DE SAINBEL.

*** *Since our laſt, the works of* CHARLES VIAL DE SAINBEL. *Profeſſor of Veterinary Medicine has been publiſhed, in one volume quarto, from which we are enabled to continue the little article of biography from page* 47 *.

Continuation of the Account of the Life of Monſ. VIAL DE SAINBEL.

THE premeditated injuſtice ſo apparent in this letter, operated with ſuch force on Chabert's confidential pupil, who had contracted an intimacy with, and a ſincere eſteem for M. Sainbel, that he not only communicated its contents to him, but alſo furniſhed him with a copy of it; and Sainbel, well knowing the vindictive ſpirit of Bourgelat, Chabert, and their adherents, and that the ſafeſt way for him was to give in his reſignation; he inſtantly did ſo. Having obtained his congé, he quitted Paris, and returned to Lyons, the place of his nativity, and of his former happineſs: there he practiſed as a veterinary phyſician and ſurgeon for ſome time; but being diſappointed in forming an alliance (by marriage) with a lady for whom he had long entertained an affection, he returned to Paris, at the requeſt of Monſ. de St. Prieſt, then governor of Languedoc, and one of his warm patrons; a ſhort time after his arrival, being informed by this nobleman, that the demonſtrator of comparative anatomy to the Veterinary College of Montpelier was dead, and that if he choſe to accept of this ſituation, it was at his ſervice; he readily aſſented to the offer, and went to that city, where he was appointed ana-

* The work ſhall be noticed in a future Magazine.

anatomical profeſſor; in this office he remained five years, (the time for which he engaged himſelf to it) at the expiration whereof, he reviſited Paris, being ſent for by the Prince de Lambeſc, another of his patrons; with this nobleman he remained three years, during which he was made one of the equerries to the king (Louis XVI.) and chief of the manage of the academy of Lyons; the latter of which he held ſome years with great gratification to his mind, as he thereby could indulge, at times, his favourite reſearches in veterinary ſtudy, as well as that of horſemanſhip; in which latter he alſo was a very great proficient. It was during this period that he uſed many efforts to be reſtored to his former ſituation in the Royal Veterinary College of Paris, but being diſappointed, he was determined, by the advice of Mr. Brouſonet, to accompliſh the deſign he had long entertained of viſiting England; for this purpoſe, he obtained ſix months leave of abſence; and having received letters of introduction to Sir Joſeph Banks, Dr. Simmons, Dr. Layard of Greenwich, and other reſpectable characters in this kingdom, he arrived here in June 1788; in September following he publiſhed propoſals for inſtituting a Veterinary School, but without ſucceſs. Having, during this firſt viſit, married an Engliſh lady of great accompliſhments, he returned with her to Paris: but finding, after ſome time, that diſcontents and factious habits of thinking, with reſpect to national matters, were extending themſelves rapidly in that city, and throughout France, he obtained leave to reviſit England, under the pretext of purchaſing horſes for his ſovereign's ſtud: fortunately for him, (ſo far as relates to exiſtence) but more ſo for this kingdom, he was in this country at the breaking out of the revolution, and the deſtruction of the Baſtile. In this firſt commotion he loſt his guardian and friend, Monſ. de Fleſſeille, who fell the ſecond victim to that unjuſt, indiſcriminate vengeance of an enraged people. By the death of this great and good man, he loſt his annuity of 500 livres. By the reſtraint exerciſed over his monarch, and by the death or emigration of his other great friends, he was ſhortly after deprived of the offices he held; and laſtly, his patrimonial eſtate of Sainbel, was confiſcated, on account of his being deemed an emigrant, by not returning to France within the time preſcribed by the then demagogues who had obtained the executive government thereof.

Thus circumſtanced, he was determined to make England the place of his future reſidence; he took his meaſures accordingly; and in February following, being requeſted by Mr. O'Kelly to diſſect the body of that wonderful horſe, Eclipſe, he diſplayed ſuch great and unuſual talents (as a veterinary anatomiſt) that it ſoon ganied him not only the higheſt reputation, but many noble and zealous patrons. In the year 1790, he again endeavoured to attract the notice of the public to his views, namely of founding a ſchool to inſtruct pupils in veterinary medicine and ſurgery. His plan was now ſo well received, that the Odiham Society, for the improvement of agriculture, &c. not only gave up the idea and intention of ſending their two young men into France; but they made him an honorary member of their body; from which they de-

delegated a committee of gentlemen to confer with him reſpecting the aforeſaid plan, and whatever might tend to the improvement of farriery, and alſo of the proper treatment of other cattle in this kingdom. This committee being joined by ſome gentlemen in London, they reſolved to invite the public to their conferences; having advertiſed their intentions, and that their meeting would be held the 11th of the next month (February 1791) at the Blenheim coffee-houſe, in Bond-ſtreet, they were that evening attended by a few individuals, who being admitted members of this infant ſociety, the following declaration and reſolution was paſſed:

That, "this meeting, highly ſenſible of the great benefit that muſt reſult to this kingdom from an inſtitution to cultivate and teach veterinary medicine and ſurgery therein, and alſo of the plan propoſed to them by Monſ. Vial de Sainbel (in the views and utility of which they fully coincide); they, therefore, reſolve, that a committee, conſiſting of four gentlemen, be requeſted to confer with him, and to conſolidate, if poſſible, their intentions with his views."

On the 18th of the ſame month (being the adjourned meeting of the ſociety, after the admiſſion of ſome very reſpectable members) Granville Penn, Eſq. the chairman, informed them that their committee had conferred with M. Sainbel, who had not only explained and proved the utility and practicability of his plan, but that he had alſo offered to unite his efforts to thoſe of the ſociety; it was in conſequence reſolved,

"That this ſociety do forthwith inform the gentlemen of Odiham, that from the acceſs of a great many members reſident in London, and for other local and cogent reaſons, they mean to detach themſelves from their body, and form an inſtitution to be called the Veterinary College of London, at the ſame time requeſting their friendly intercourſe and aid. Reſolved alſo, that Monſ. Vial de Sainbel ſhould be requeſted to accept the profeſſorſhip to the ſaid Veterinary College."

The number of ſubſcribers daily encreaſing, a general meeting was called the 8th of April, when the following noblemen and gentlemen were choſen preſident, vice preſidents, and directors.

PRESIDENT.

His Grace the Duke of Northumberland.

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

Earls Groſvenor, Morton, Oxford; Lord Rivers, Sir George Baker, Bart. Sir J. C. Bunbury, Bart. M. P. Sir W. Fordyce, Kt. and John Hunter. Eſq.

DIRECTORS.

Sir J. Ingleby, Bart. M. P. Sir H. P. St. John Mildmay, Bart. G. M. Aſcough, Eſq. Mr. J. Baynes, F. J. Browne, Eſq. M. P. Mr. J. Burges, Rev. T. Burgeſs, Rev. J. Cook, Dr. Adair Crawford, John Gretton, Eſq. Dr. Hamilton, Mr. Kennet, Dr. C. Mapleton, Granville Penn, Eſq. Mr. W. Stone, Edward Topham, Eſq. Dr. Williams, and J. Wollaſton, Eſq.

Meſſieurs Ranſom, Morland, and Hammerſly, were appointed treaſurers, and M. de Sainbel was confirmed in his nomination of profeſſor.

The 3d of May following, the conſtitution, with its rules and orders was partly ſettled and publiſhed. At this meeting, a letter from the Odiham Society was

was read, expreffing their fatisfaction at the fuccefs of, and their good wifhes for, the Veterinary College of London; and that as a teftimony thereof, they had directed their fecretary to fend up to the faid college all fuch papers as they were poffeffed of refpecting veterinary matters; and further, that they had directed him to requeft of the fubfcribers to their veterinary fund, the transfer of their fubfcriptions to the affiftance of the fociety.

On the 22d March, 1792, it was refolved, that a *temporary* ftabling for fifty horfes, and a forge-houfe for fhoeing, fhould be built on a piece of ground, near Pancras, which had been previoufly taken for the ufe of this inftitution.

On the 26th of April following, it was refolved, at the requeft of the profeffor, (to do away any doubt as to his abilities or character, he being a foreigner) that a committee, confifting of Sir George Baker, Dr. Crawford, and Dr. Packwood, together with Mr. John Hunter, Mr. Cline, Mr. Home, Mr. Vaux, Mr. Sheldon, and Mr. Peake, be defired to examine M. de Sainbel, as to his qualifications in veterinary medicine and furgery; and that Earl Morton, Lord Heathfield, and fome other noblemen and gentlemen, be requefted to examine the documents and other proofs of his mode of conduct while refident in France.

After due inveftigation, the committees made their refpective reports as follows: The medical and furgical committee report, It is perfectly fatisfied that M. Sainbel is in every refpect qualified for the office of veterinary profeffor to the college of London: and Earl Morton, from the committee of which he was prefident, reported, That it is perfectly fatisfied with the character and conduct of the profeffor, Mons. Sainbel.

From this time, until the above gentleman's death, the inftitution gained ground moft rapidly, notwithftanding its being involved in great pecuniary embarraffments, from expenfive buildings, and an ill-judged fyftem adopted by fome perfons in the direction of its funds.

Arrived now at that period of biography the moft painful to the mind of a friend and an hiftorian, we mean the detail of that melancholy event which fo early deprived the inftitution of its firft profeffor, its great fupport and firm friend. We fhall be as brief as poffible, for the fake of our own feelings, as well as of thofe by whom he was efteemed, in ftating, that it was on Sunday the 4th of Auguft, 1793, after having finifhed the morning duty he always performed in perfon, of vifiting, prefcribing for, and fuperintending the dreffing of, the wounds of the horfes in the infirmary, that he fat down to continue his treatife on the outward conformation of the horfe, a work he intended for publication: in a fhort time he informed Mrs. Sainbel that he felt himfelf extremely ill, complaining of cold to a degree of fhivering, attended with a violent head-ach, and great thirft. She adminiftered to him fome wine diluted with warm water. By this, finding himfelf relieved, he again refumed his ftudies till the hour of dinner, when the diforder again attacked him fo violently that it produced a fainting fit, which held him till the evening; he went foon after to bed, and paffed a very uneafy, reftlefs night. The next day Dr. Crawford was called to him.

Under the care of this gentleman he remained near a week; when, not finding that relief he hoped for, Dr. Scott was requested to assist Dr. Crawford, but with no better success; for, notwithstanding the united efforts of these eminent physicians, the fever and faintings encreased till they ended in a delirium and death on the 21st, being seventeen days after the first attack.

Thus ended the life of this assiduous and skilful veterinarian, who had just entered the 40th year of his age. His body lies interred, at the expence of the College (as a tribute to his memory,) in the vault of the Savoy Chapel in the Strand.

Soon after his death, at a general meeting of the subscribers to the institution, an annuity of 60l. was generously granted to his widow; this mark of kindness they have been obliged to recal, from the present precarious income of the college; but the late disposition of Parliament shewn in favour of the institution will, no doubt, soon enable it to restore the annuity to Madame Sainbel, and make the widow's heart glad.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

FETE AT FROGMORE.

THE grand Fete at Frogmore, under the title of a Dutch Fair, given by his Majesty in Frogmore Gardens, on Tuesday May 19, in compliment to her Majesty's birth-day and the late arrival of the Princess of Wales, was perfectly new. Their Majesties and the Orange Family, &c. &c. dined at half past three, in a grand saloon, superbly ornamented in *fete champetre.* Four tents were fitted up in front of the saloon for the reception of their noble guests. Not to delay the general entertainments, dinner was entirely cleared away, and the gates opened at half after four. A number of the handsomest women of Windsor, with smart fellows for their partners, were habited in character, and incessantly employed as haymakers; but were once unfortunately interrupted by a set of assracers, whose obstinate *steeds*, in the confusion, threw some of the blushing maids on the very haycocks they had just been raising.

Munden, Incledon, Rock, Caulfield, and others of the actors of Covent Garden Theatre, on a stage erected for the purpose, entertained the company for more than two hours with catches and glees.

Mr. Byrne, of Covent Garden theatre, and a company of morris dancers, did much credit to their profession; and various feats of horsemanship, by the performers from the Circus, afforded infinite entertainment.

Select parties of Savoyards, in character, assisted in mutual merriment. The whole was under the direction of the Princess Elizabeth, assisted by local hints from his royal highness the Stadtholder and family.

The booths, which were numerous, displayed a collection of articles for sale, from the dairy to the lady's toilet; the purchase-money, which was voluntary, was dropt by the purchaser into boxes appropriated for the charity schools of Windsor.

At nine o'clock, their majesties retired from the gardens; after which there was an elegant ball and supper at the castle, which lasted till three in the morning.

FREE MASONRY.

Anniversary Meeting of the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, for the Election of Officers, &c.

THIS ancient, honourable, and philanthropic institution, founded on the basis of general charity, and universal benevolence, experienced additional lustre on Wednesday, May 13, from the presence of the Right Worshipful Grand Master, in the person of HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES, accompanied by the DUKE OF CLARENCE, and PRINCE WILLIAM OF GLOUCESTER.

The Prince, after the election of Officers, to which he paid very particular attention, gave them a most excellent charge, in respect to the duties of their situations; and then addressing himself to all present in their aggregate capacity, he manifested a manly, firm, and most affectionate attachment to the Society, in a speech most gracefully spoken, and in that firm tone of voice, which has more than once eminently distinguished him in the senate. There was a sensibility in the language, and an engaging manner in the delivery, which made its way to the heart of every Brother: when we say its beauties lose by description, and that its other merits transcend all elogium, we do not go beyond the line of truth. Bursts of applause issued from all parts of the hall, far exceeding any that have been ever before heard there. His Highness was the Prince, and the Grand Master, without forgetting that he was a man and a Brother; and as conviviality enlivened the scene, so due decorum preserved its influence; happiness was visible on every countenance, whilst the benevolent principles of Masonry warmed the heart.

Earl Moira, Lord Eardly, and many other noble and distinguished persons in the circle of fashion were present. It was five o'clock when dinner was served up, and the entertainment consisted of every thing in season, dressed in a manner which does credit to the house. The wines were excellent, and of the best quality, and the attendance such as it ought to have been.

His Royal Highness neatly complimented the Stewards for their choice and liberal entertainment, and their great attention to the Brethren, and he did them the honour to give their health as a toast, which was accordingly drank.

The rays of the pale declining Cynthia were outlustered by the beams of the rising sun before the company departed; and we have to add that every Brother went home as much pleased with the condescending manners of the Prince, as with the rich repast of the evening. Messrs. Incledon, Dignum, Williames, and Caulfield, added their vocal abilities to the harmony of the scene. Upwards of four hundred were present.

Motion for a new Trial in the Court of King's Bench.

The KING *v.* GILLUM.

THIS was an indictment against James Gillum, the defendant for demanding and receiving of Lord Falkland, Mr. Speed, and Mr. D. Broughton, the sum of 322l. 10s. as a gratuity for soliciting the loan, and for the brokerage of 2,450l. which

was advanced by Stephen Phillips to them in consideration of various annuities granted by them.

When the Lord Chief Justice read over the evidence that was given at the trial, his Lordship observed that Mr. Mingay, on the part of the defendant, had obtained a rule to shew cause why there should not be a new trial on the ground that the allegation in the indictment was not made out by the evidence. The indictment charged, that Gillum had received 322l. 10s. as brokerge, for the procuring the loan of 2,450l. whereas the evidence was, he only received 100l. commission, 120l. for drawing deeds, and 100l. as a premium.

The Court observed, that in any way in which this business could possibly be stated, it was clear from the evidence, that the defendant had taken more than 10s. for every 100l. which he had procured, which was a violation of the Act of Parliament, and that consequently the rule for a new trial must be discharged.

Rule discharged.

No Powder, *no* Polly.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

Gentlemen,

THOUGH I am only housemaid, I always dress my hair with powder, which I crib from my lady, in the absence of her own woman: mixing it, that it may not be discovered, with flour which I crib from the cook. Thus I have comfortably managed matters ever since I came into this family. But now, Sir, here is a dreadful tax,—and one cannot wear one's own things honestly come by, without paying a guinea a year; I never heard of such a shameful thing; and they say it is all on account of the war. Now, I think the more soldiers are killed, the less powder will be wanted by the army. However, that signifies nothing: for Mr. Sheridan says, that the prime minister will have every thing his own way, and ruin the country at last. And so think I, when a body can't wear what they like.

Now, as your Magazine is read by all our family, except Joe, the postillion, who can't read, I hope our coachman will take the hint: and as he has told me a little of his mind, I wish him to know a little of mine; and that is, if he makes me a present of a licence to wear powder, I shall give him proper encouragement; if not, I shall heartily despise him. I think every gentleman courting a lady can do no less; and I know the coachman has plenty of money; because why?—When my lady ordered him to buy a horse, he went snacks with the dealer. So pray give him this hint; and tell him no *powder*, no *Polly*.

Mary Brush.

Gaming.

THE Chinese are said to be so addicted to gaming, that on every occurrence where the event is doubtful, they have bets depending; and from whatever motive it may arise, a strong infusion of the same spirit is discoverable in the majority. A celebrated character, conspicuous in the hemisphere of politics, on beholding his father's house in flames, is said to have betted 500l. on which beam would first give way; and when the Duke of Brunswick was marching to Paris,

Paris, a gentleman gave 100 guineas, to receive back one every day, till the allied troops entered that city, and it was not till very lately that the payer was convinced of its being a fee-*simple*.— This kind of sporting is become very fashionable in Birmingham. A few nights since a respectable manufacturer received a guinea from a gentleman, who, in return is to furnish him with a cup of ale, at Poet Freeth's, every day during the continuance of the war. A similar engagement has been entered into, between a gentleman, and the master of a house much frequented in Sheffield: a merchant's clerk, thrown out of employment by the present stagnation of trade, has offered a publican ten guineas to provide him a dinner, and a pot of brown stout *per diem*, till the war ceases. The victualler declines the bargain, unless his guest engages to make an ample breakfast and supper every day: wisely alledging, that his provisions would otherwise, probably, be assailed by too formidable an appetite.

The Datchet Ferryman's Soliloquy: from the Opera of WINDSOR CASTLE.

FERRYMAN.

AUSTIN! Austin! hail the boat to put from the opposite shore. Ah! I've plyed at this same pass at Datchet, for these last fifty years. The very fish know me, and have to thank me for many a *boat full*, in the course of my time, on dark nights, when folks wou'd't sit still, or I had taken a stoop, or so, of brown ale. Sometimes a young heir has gone souse in, and the following season shewed himself in the shape of a gudgeon. Many a fat fryar has floated down the current, a feast for the holybut; the astronomer would be found out by the star fish; and as for the lawyers, who occasionally went to the bottom, I fancy the jack pike used to stick to them; and that accounts for his being such a cursed ravenous fish.

Tapping of the Strong Beer, from the same Opera.

ENTER REVEL AND SERVANTS OF THE COURT.

Revel. This way—this way! run and pierce three of the hogsheads of the October brewing, of the year the Prince was born. [*Exit servants.*

That same ale was fine stuff when only fifteen years of age: we broached a cask then in honour of the Prince, for the victory of Cresey: 'twas glorious tipple at that time; and, now it has got to manhood's estate, it must be powerful enough to knock a giant down.

Neville. Why, Revel, this seems a busy day?

Revel. My Lord, I haven't time for prayers; am obliged to go on scoring up fresh sins—— without being able to rub off any of the old ones.

Fitz-Alan. You have sent to the neighbouring peasantry according to your instructions.

Revel. About the two oxen? Ay, marry, they are roasting away; I think a prettier pair never went over pasture!

Neville. You have, indeed, a fair occasion for festivity.

Revel. We have so; we shall have dancing, song, and jollity in every ward of the castle; and if I can help it—not one fellow shall be disorderly enough to go away so.

The

The Interview, with a beautiful Compliment to the present PRINCESSES *of* ENGLAND.

COUNTESS;

Low to the earth in duty and affection
I trembling bend, and dread to meet your eyes.

PRINCE.

Sweet cousin, whom a dearer title soon
Shall mark—your Fale'ner comes to claim reward
" Due by a heart impress'd with obliga-
" tion!"

COUNTESS.

All the confus'd distresses of my mind
Unravel into pleasures! O that voice
Will ever be a banquet to my ear!

PRINCE.

Forth went we with the hawks at that calm hour
When stealing morn subdues the gloom of night,
And the first incense of the earth ascends
An offering to the heavens: I knew not of
This happy visit, till the time I render'd
Help to the mistress of my soul.

COUNTESS.

Ev'n as
The sun with sudden splendour paints
A sky, late over-hung, when thro' the gloom
Swift dart his beams, and fringe with countless hues
The out-spread clouds, so every shady thought
Receives from you a bright'ning cast!

PRINCE.

But some
Whose bosoms beat to hail their unknown sister,
Will chide me till you're seen.

COUNTESS.

Blest be
Those ORNAMENTS of England, and our sex!
If eyes which have beheld them o'er and o'er
Feel new delight, whenever they appear;
If lips which have a thousand times extoll'd them,
Repeat their praises while they speak their names;
And while admiring, boast they are their own,
The Royal Daughters of the Land, I well
May seem desirous of their love!

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IF the following anecdotes of the late Major Baggs are acceptable to any of your readers, they are perfectly at your service.

Chester, Your's,
May 14, 1795. VENATOR.

WHEN Major Baggs first obtained a company, he had for his Lieutenant the late unfortunate George Robert Fitzgerald, and then began a friendship between them, which, after a continuance of many years, ended in a duel.

As soon as he got the rank of Major, he retired upon half pay, and ever after devoted himself entirely to deep play, which he pursued with an eagerness and perseverance beyond example. When so ill as to be unable to rise from his chair, he has been brought to the hazard table, when he has seemed suddenly to revive at the rattling of the dice. He once won 17,000l. at hazard, by throwing fourteen successive mains.

In the year 1780, he went to the East Indies on a gaming speculation, but not finding it to answer, he returned over land home. At Grand Cairo he narrowly escaped being put to death, by escaping in a Turkish habit to Smyrna. His companion was seized, and sent prisoner to Constantinople, where he was released by the interference of Sir Robert Ainslie, the English Ambassador there.

He won 6000l. of Mr. O—sl—w some years ago at Spa, and immediately came to England to get the money from Lord O. the father of the young man. Terms of accommodation were proposed by his lordship, in the presence of D. the banker, whose respec-

reſpectability and conſequence are well known. Lord O. offered him 1000gs. and a note for the remainder at a diſtant period. Baggs wanted the whole money to be paid down, and therefore ſome altercation enſued. Mr. D. then obſerved that he thought his lordſhip had offered very handſome terms. *Sirrah*, (ſaid Baggs in a rage) hold your tongue, the laws of commerce you may be acquainted with, but the laws of honour *you can know nothing about*.

When he fought Fitzgerald he was wounded in the leg, and fell, but falling down returned the fire of his antagoniſt, which ſtruck him on the knee, and made him lame ever after. He never could hear of Fitzgerald's unhappy fate, "without grinning horribly a "ghaſtly ſmile."

He was ſuppoſed to have utterly ruined by play upwards of forty perſons. At one time of his life he was ſuppoſed to be worth upwards of 100,000l. He had fought eleven duels.—He was a man of determined mind, great penetration, and conſiderable literature, and when play was out of the caſe, would be an agreeable companion.—He was generous to perſons he liked, and a certain naval lord found a never failing reſource in the pocket of the Major. He lived at Paris for ſeveral years in the greateſt ſplendour.—His countenance was terrible, though his appearance was gentlemanlike. While he lived at Avignon, he frequently gave ſplendid ſuppers to the Duke and Ducheſs of Cumberland, and their friends. He went to Naples at the ſame time they did, and got introduced to the King's private parties, of whom it is ſaid he one night won 1500l. He died Jan. 1ſt, 1792, in the 70th year of his age.

Supplemental LIST *of* STALLIONS *to Cover this Seaſon, with the price and place of covering, excluſive of what is to be given to the Groom.*

(*Continued from our laſt, page* 33.)

	Guineas per Mare.
CZAR, at Crediton, Devon —	3
Speedwell, Fiſher's Farm, Ryegate, Surry —	1
Young Hue-and-cry, Three Crowns, City-road	2
Sir John Falſtaff, at Percival's Hunting Stables, Coomb-lane, Croydon, Surry	1
Stinger, at Northall, Middleſex —	1
Oxford Tom, at Mr. Nelſon's Stables, Whitechapel-road	1½
Young Copper-bottom, at the Swan, Croyland-bridge, Lincolnſhire —	3
Neſtoricus, at Beverley, Yorkſhire —	3
Volpone, at Ampthill, Bedfordſhire —	4
Heart of Oak, at the Orange Inn, near Long Melford, Suffolk. —	2

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

THE following extraordinary circumſtance is related by a gentleman whoſe veracity cannot be doubted:

His uncle, ſome few years ago, obſerved one morning, when taking his uſual walk in his garden, a *kite* hovering over him with ſomething in its talons; he ran into the houſe, fetched out a gun, ſhot at the kite, and brought him down quite dead: on going to pick him up, he found, to his great

great astonishment, a young chicken in his claws, which was not in the least hurt either by the shot or fall; and which ran about his yard, for three years afterwards, under the title of "the Miraculous Hen."

PRODIGAL SON.

A nobleman, the son of a certain Marquis, is again in *durance vile*, and all his horses and carriages are to be sold by the Sheriff of Middlesex, under an execution. The Marquis has already paid upwards of 60,000l. for his son.

PROGRESS OF WIDOWED GRIEF.

The progress of *widowed grief*, in dress, and person, is exactly this:——the dress changes from weeds to black, from black to grey, and from grey to white——and the countenance from dismal to sorrowful, from sorrowful to sad, and from sad to serious——and then comes a *second husband*.

RACES.

Harrod in his Antiquities of Stamford, (in Lincolnshire, has the following very curious remark:

"From an antient copy of articles, which came into my hands, it appears, that there were races, formerly, run over Wittering heath yearly, on the Thursday before Midlent Sunday, for a plate of ten pounds value, provided by the town, the fifth article of which is here copied for its singularity.

"Art. V. That if anye of the matched horses, or theire riders, chaunce to fall, in anye of the four heats, the rest of the riders shall staye in their places where they were at the tyme of the fall, vntil he so fallen have his foote in the stirrope again."

'I apprehend that the running horses at the time of making the above article, were not so fleet as now, for it appears to me that it would be very difficult to stop them in their present career!'

WOODEN ACTORS.

Wooden actors, like human ones, are not without their loyalty.——A puppet-show man, a few nights ago, at Bolton, in Lancashire, introduced, by way of interlude, a battle between "Tom Paine and the Devil!" It is unnecessary to say that poor Tom very soon fell into the hands of his sooty Majesty: when the latter, assisted by the rest of his wooden compeers sung, *God save the King* over Tom's body; after which the *black gentleman* made his bow, and retired with his brother actors vociferating *Church and King!*

CHESTER RACES.

A remarkable robbery was committed at the last Chester races, every lodger at a principal inn in that city being deprived of his watch, cash, and bills, with which the villains got clear off. One person was taken up, but nothing proved against him.

SCOTCH LADY AT THE QUEEN'S BALL.

Great offence was taken at the Queen's late ball, at Buckingham House, from a young *Caledonian* lady of fashion appearing in a silver gauze dress, so festooned up, *à l'Amazon*, as to make, at every sweep of the Scotch reel, the motto legible on her garter, which was *L'Amour*, in gold embroidery!

EPITAPH.

The following curious epitaph is cut on a plain ſtone monument in Chicheſter church-yard; it was erected over the grave of a remarkable old woman who many years ſold ſhell-fiſh through the ſtreets of that city:—

This ſtone was erected by her fellow citizens.

TO
THE MEMORY OF
ELIZABETH ATKINSON,
AN
Induſtrious woman;
She died
JANUARY, 1786,
Aged 77 years.

Periwinks, periwinkle,
Was ever her cry;
She labour'd to live,
Poor and honeſt to die.

" At the laſt day how her old eyes will
" twinkle,
" When no more ſhe ſhall cry periwinks,
& periwinkle."
Ye rich, to virtuous want, rejoicing give,
Ye poor, by her example, learn to live.

The lines marked with inverted commas, are now obliterated; but with what degree of propriety, we will leave our readers to judge for themſelves.

DOGS WORMED.

It has been aſſerted as a fact, by many perſons, who have been long converſant in keeping of dogs, that if they are wormed, and ſhould go mad, they never do any injury; if this be the caſe, it is of great conſequence that it ſhould be made more public. We hope, therefore, that they who can ſpeak experimentally on this ſubject, will be ſo good as to communicate their opinions through the medium of this publication.

Mr. Lloyd, a clergyman, who formerly uſed to preach at Lambeth chapel, before the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, has lately enliſted, as a private, into Col. Roberts's regiment, the Loyal Birmingham Blues. This reverend champion of the church militant, now conſiders himſelf in the high road to preferment, being already advanced to the dignity of a Corporal. We underſtand his relations were deſirous of buying his diſcharge, but he honeſtly told them that he was afraid their money would be thrown away, as he found the itch of fighting too ſtrong to reſiſt.

MR. GARROW'S MODESTY.

Mr. Garrow declared laſt term in the Court of King's Bench, that he never had come into Court with the leaſt *confidence of his own abilities!* The Bar was convulſed with laughter, and the gravity of the very Bench itſelf ſubdued upon this *aſſertion.*

CITY GUTTLING.

Mr. Deputy Dixon's late unexpected motion in the Common Council of London, " to ſuſpend all *Civic Dinners* for twelve months, on account of the ſcarcity of proviſions," threw the whole court into the utmoſt confuſion! all the *Aldermen* were petrified with amazement; and the *Commoners* were alſo ſo *chop-fallen* on this occaſion, that the queſtion had certainly been carried, had not Mr. Deputy Birch, *Turtle Dreſſer* and *Paſtry Cook* in ordinary to the court, ſagaciouſly moved for the ſtanding *order of the day*; which implied an adjournment to a *well dreſſed dinner*; the ſame was carried by a conſiderable majority.

On

On Wednesday last, at a public house in Alnwick, a man undertook, for a trifling wager, to drink a bottle of Geneva, which he performed at two draughts:—As soon as he had finished, he fell from his chair, pitched with his forehead on the floor, and expired immediately.

BOXING.

April 27th, a battle was fought in Hyde Parke between the noted Treadaway and one Conaway, a wheel-right, for five guineas a side. The three first rounds were in favour of Treadaway, but Conaway knocked him down in the fourth and the five following, when Treadaway gave in, after fighting twenty-two minutes. Joe Ward was second to Treadaway, and Nowlan to Conaway.

April 29th, a very severe battle was fought in the Bull Field, Haggerstone, between two milkmen, named Ruby and Harris. The latter, after sustaining the contest for upwards of forty minutes, was obliged to submit to the superior skill of his antagonist.

EDINBURGH, MAY 4.

On Saturday, the gold medal given by the Hon. Company of Golfers, was played for over the Links of Leith, and gained by Mr. Robert Allan, banker, in Edinburgh.

LEWES, MAY 4.

Last Wednesday, a large Newfoundland dog, belonging to Sir John Bridger, (the same that so miraculously escaped the great inundation at Brighthelmstone, last winter (discovered symptoms of madness, and ran into the town, where he bit a great number of dogs, but was at length catched by Sir John's coachman, who brought him home, and tied him up in the stable, where he got loose, and after biting off a cat's head, fell foul of a valuable horse, which he bit and laccrated in eight different parts, and the next day died raving mad.

On Saturday last, a mad dog was killed in a house near Uckfield, by a servant belonging to Mr. Farncomb, of Stoneham, near this town. The above-mentioned dog, ran into Mr. Farncomb's close, and was observed by Mrs. Farncomb to bite five hogs which were running about near him. He then laid himself down as if very tired, but before any man could be called to destroy him, he got up and shaped his course towards Uckfield, to which place he was followed by two of Mr. Farncomb's serxants, and killed as above-stated. In his way he was seen to bite two or three other hogs.

On Saturday evening, the 9th inst. at half past nine o'clock, Mr. Woodbine, butcher, of Ely, was attacked in a single horse chaise, about the middle way between Doddington and Wimblinton, by a footpad, who, on Mr. W's refusing to stop, struck the horse upon the head with a large stick, upon which Mr. Woodbine jumped out of the chaise, and was immediately knocked down by the footpad: Upon his rising he saw his two dogs, (one of which is a bear dog, and the other a bull dog, which was providentially with him) had seized upon, and pinned down the footpad to the ground, and were both upon him. Their master being so

ſo dizzy from the blow, which had very much bruized his temples, was not ſufficiently collected to encourage, nor able to aſſiſt his dogs; and on his calling aloud "aſſiſtance, murder, &c." the animals let the fellow go, who made his eſcape towards Fendic.

May 11th, a cricket match was played on Barnes Common, Surry, between eleven gentlemen of Putney and Roehampton, againſt eleven of Wandſworth and Clapham.

Putney, &c.

1ſt innings,	90
2d innings,	74
	164

Wandſworth, &c.

1ſt innings,	84
2d innings,	72
	156

ACCIDENT FROM A RESTIVE HORSE.

Tueſday May 12, as Mr. Fry, of Type-ſtreet, accompanied by a friend, in a chaiſe, was trying a horſe on the New Road, the animal by ſome means took fright, ran away, and overturned the vehicle, by which accident both the gentlemen were thrown out; Mr. F. had his thigh broke, and his friend one of his eyes put out, and his noſe beat flat on his face.

At Swaffham fair, on Tueſday May 12, there was a very great ſhew of ſheep, horſes and neat ſtock, but on account of the dryneſs of the time and ſcarcity of feed, they were ſold at much lower prices than was expected. The light-fingured gentry made a very good *fare*, and got clear off. Three gentlemen loſt their pocket-books, one containing 200l. in bills, and the other two containing bills to a conſiderable amount. Three gentlemen alſo loſt their purſes, one of which, containing 24 guineas, was found by the waiter at the Greyhound Inn, who reſtored it to the gentleman again. In ſhort, the bellman was out continually crying and offering rewards.

May 13th, Mr. Ions, Watchmaker, of Ironmonger-row, Old-ſtreet, ſpeared a remarkable fine trout near Cooke's Ferry, in the River Lea, which weighed upwards of 15lb. This was the moſt beautiful and largeſt fiſh of the kind that ever was remembered to have been taken in that river.

CRICKET MATCH.

Thurſday the 14th inſtant, a match of cricket was commenced, between eleven (officers and privates), of the Hertfordſhire militia, and eleven gentlemen of Chelmsford and its environs, which terminated on the Friday evening, in favour of the latter, as follows:

Chelmsford.

1ſt innings	83
Byes	14
2d innings	81
Byes	15
	193

Hertfordſhire.

1ſt innings	65
Byes	7
2d innings	91
Byes	7
	170

A woodcock's neſt with four eggs in it was found by Mr. Wm.

 Watkins,

Watkins, woodman to Mrs. Popham, in a wood called Cakewood, near Ramſbury, Wilts. The eggs were hatched on the 18th ult. and the young birds are run. This being the firſt inſtance of the kind that can be remembered in thoſe parts, the novelty occaſioned ſeveral gentlemen to viſit the neſt while the old bird was ſitting on it.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SPORT OF NATURE.

A few days ſince a black-bird's neſt, with four young ones in it, was taken out of a tree in an orchard belonging to Mr. Manſer, at Totteridge, three of which have black bills, tails, and legs, and their bodies of a cream colour; the fourth is of the natural colour.

A match is made between Wood the coachman, and Hooper the tinman, to fight for 100l. a ſide. Each party has made a depoſit of 20l., but the time and place is not yet fixed.

The bets are ſeven to four in favour of Wood.

REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF HONESTY.

John Morris, commonly called Gaby, the driver of a hackney coach, took up a fare a few days ago at the Bank, which, after ſetting down in the neighbourhood of Mary-le-bone, he perceived a canvas bag on one of the ſeats of his coach, which, on examining, was found to contain bank notes and caſh to the amount of 4535l. He immediately returned to the Bank, and related the circumſtance, by which means the perſon who had loſt it had it reſtored, and very *generouſly* rewarded him with 000l!!

Laſt month, the Dundry hounds deſtroyed, in about ſix hours, no leſs than fifteen foxes.

EXTRAORDINARY PEDESTRIANS.

A few days ago, two old gentlemen, (Meſſrs. Stocken and Wilcox) of Fulham, *ran* the *ſurpriſing* diſtance of a quarter of a mile, for a wager of twenty guineas, when, after a moſt ſevere conteſt of *an hour and a half*, the former proved the winner by *half a neck*.

Hearne's Oak, in Windſor Foreſt, Shakeſpeare's famed tree in his Merry Wives of Windſor, being totally decayed, has lately been cut down, by His Majeſty's order.

The late Lord D. being once a hunting in the neighbourhood of Wentbridge, in Yorkſhire, was invited by a Mr. S. of that village to alight (as well as the reſt of a numerous field of ſportſmen) from their horſes, and take ſome refreſhment. The invitation was accepted, of courſe. Their repaſt being finiſhed, Lord D. commended ſome brown bread highly, declaring it to be the beſt he had ever eaten, and with Mr. S's. permiſſion would take ſome home to his Lady. No, my Lord, replied Mr. S. I beg your pardon for that; eat as much as you will, but you ſhall not pocket any, by G—d.

COCKING INTELLIGENCE.

MAY 6th, a Welch main was fought at the Green-man Pit, in Portpool-lane, for a gold watch, which was won by a (white hackled red) cock belonging to Mr. William Palmer, of Aldermanbury.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

From the Comic Opera of JACK *of* NEWBURY.

SONG.—KNAP.]

THE TAYLOR AND POET.

OH happy day, when folks ſhall ſay,
See Knap his ſuit has carried:
Then fortune I your tricks defy—
I'm bleſt when I am married.

Then the bells ſhall ring, and maidens ſing,
Dancing, tilting, loving, jilting, roaring, ringing,
Laughing, ſinging, drinking, eating, drums a beating.

Oh! ſuch pleaſures that await,
Propitious on the married ſtate.

But oh the day, if folks ſhould ſay,
See all his hopes miſcarried,
Then fortune I muſt bid good bye,
And live and die unmarried.

Then the bell ſhall toll, and the maidens ſcowl,
Mourning, gnaſhing, ſcolding, daſhing, grieving, crying,
Sobbing, ſighing, ſorrow preaching, owls a ſcreeching!

Oh! ſuch are the horrors that await
Poor mortals in the ſingle ſtate.

Yet, if my love ſucceſsful prove,
See all my projects carried,
Then happily ſtill—I'll laugh my fill,
And bleſs the day I married.

Then the bells ſhall ring, and maidens ſing,
Dancing, tilting, loving, jilting, roaring, ringing,
Laughing, ſinging, drinking, eating, drums a beating.

Oh! ſuch pleaſures that await
Propitious on the married ſtate.

SONG.

EMMA.

WHEN the mind is in tune all is harmony round,
The minutes fly ſwiftly away,
In this ſummer of joy delight dwells with each ſound,
And December's as cheerful as May.

When the mind is in tune and the heart is at eaſe,
The ſigh will no ſorrows betray,
But with magical rapture each object can pleaſe,
And December's as cheerful as May,

DUET.

KNAP AND EMMA.

Knap. WHAT if a paſſion I avow,
Now talk of love—of marriage now,
And uſe each fond endeavour;
No doubt you'll ceaſe to anſwer nay,
Wou'd treat me in another way,
Wou'd you my dear?

Emma. No,

Emma. No, never!

Knap. What, never?

Emma. No, never!
'Till you have heart and skill to move
This stubborn heart to silly love,
To make me your's for ever,
I then might cease to answer nay,
Might treat you in another way—

Knap. Will you, my dear?

Emma. No, never!

Knap. What, never?

Emma. No, never!

SONG.

KATHLANE.

WHEN Cupid first his trade began
From fair to fair he blindly ran.
Donna, donna, donnadella!
No bribe could lure him from the breast,
No charm his active arm arrest,
When once the fatal bow-string press'd
Donna, donna, donnadella.

But soon by prudent grey beards caught,
The little wanton boy was taught
Donna, donna, donnadella!
He aim'd not blindly as of old,
His arrows blunted were with gold,
Like other traffic, bought and sold
Donna, donna, donnadella.

And now with interest hand in hand,
He holds the world at his command,
Donna, donna, donnadella!
And sure it is, if spite of art
He chanc'd to touch an honest heart.
That age forgot to tip the dart,
Donna, donna, donnadella.

POOR OLD ENGLAND,

OR THE

TAX UPON HAIR-POWDER:

FROM DIBDIN'S "GREAT NEWS."

HAVE you heard of the tax, that such strange consternation.
Has spread thro' Old England, that poor helpless nation?
'Tis hair-powder! oh downfall of guinea-less beaux,
Who unlicensed will all look like so many crows.
Hark! the frizeurs exclaim as distracted they roam,
'Mongst the knights of the curling irons, chaos is come.

Sing and cry, cry and sing, mingle mis'ry and fun;
England's never so happy as when she's undone.

The hunks who can boast but a single colt's tooth,
Who weigh'd down with age apes the fopp'ries of youth,
Says to some Dulcinea, "My hairs are all grey,
So I can't be tax'd."—Cries the Syren, "Nay, nay,
Not all grey—they're half black."—Ah! you dear coaxing ninny!
Well I'll purchase a licence, and pay half a guinea."
Sing and cry, &c.

Then the knights of the rainbow; "I say, my lord duke,
On hair-powder, a tax—take the news there, and look—
I forgot, you can't read—the ridiculous fuss!
Why, what are such trifles as guineas to us?
Nunkey pays for we footmen; I'll sport a spruce nab;
And, Old Quibus, come down for't, or damme, I'll blab."
Sing and cry, &c.

But the drollest expedient was that of a fop,
A man-milliner where there were four in a shop.
"I've hit upon't, demme! as lawyers coach call,
And drive four for a shilling to Westminster-hall.
Five and three-pence a piece, lads, advance, hand it out,
We'll purchase a licence and lend it about!"
Sing and cry, &c.

Then the tea-table see: "I declare I'm quite vex'd,"
Cries out old Lady Pyebald; our teeth they'll tax next:
I should trick 'em at that, though I have but one tooth."——
"'Tis quite right," cries a beauty all sweetness and truth;
"Take the tax, take each feather that plays on my head;
I shall dress the more plain—but the poor will get bread."
Sing and cry, &c

Then, my countrymen, emulate this charming fair!
Deck the heart, nor regret how neglected the hair.
While, frizeurs, and footmen, and fops, cry peccavi,
We shall all dress more decent, and they'll man the navy.
Let our rulers go on then, of honour secure;
Each tax upon luxury's bread for the poor.
Then hold all this croaking and grumbling as fun:
By such nonsense old England can ne'er be undone.

FISH OUT OF WATER.

FROM DIBDIN'S "GREAT NEWS."

WERE a learned physician, who writes for all ills,
'Stead of taking a guinea, oblig'd to take pills;
Or compell'd to examine mortallity's bills,
For his own and his brethren's slaughter;
Were an ideal widow, her love given over,
At the moment a promise she had made to her lover,
Advertis'd that her husband began to recover;
Both these would be fish out of water.
Odd fish, queer fish, strange fish, droll fish:
In short, they'd be fish out of water.

Did a methodist preacher leave fleecing his flock,
Did witlings let in Common Sense should she knock,
Did puppies find Taste when they sought her:
Were a rook by a pigeon chous'd out of his booty,
Did a wife kind and handsome and true to her duty,
Meet a brute unattracted by goodness or beauty;
All these would be fish out of water.
Odd fish, &c.

Should true limbs of the law, while extending their palms,
From honour or conscience be troubled with qualms,
Should spendthrift's grow prudent, or misers give alms,
Or honesty tempt a defaulter;
Did a lover in high expectation when ready
At the place of appointment sequester'd and shady,
Encounter a broomstick instead of the lady;
All these would be fish out of water.
Odd fish, &c.

Did a tar or in private or public strife
For his friend or his king fear to venture his life,
Did a jolman from Ireland in search of a wife,
Expect Fortune, and meet with her daughter;
In short from mankind did one strip off the vizard,
Without fear of passing for witch or for wizard,
One might see 'twould so cursedly stick in each gizzard,
That they'd all appear fish out of water.
Odd fish, &c.

EXTEMPORE.

ON THE TITLES OF TWO NEW COMEDIES.

HOW chequer'd are the scenes of life!
Full of pleasure, full of strife,
Each passing prospect varies;
Yet men one ardent impulse feel,
To view the course of FORTUNE'S WHEEL,
And follow LIFE'S VAGARIES.

P. R.

LINES,

OCCASIONED BY SEEING MRS. LEE IN THE NEW FARCE OF THE BLUNDERS AT BRIGHTON.

THIS morn as I lay between sleeping and waking,
Young *Cupid* approach'd me—'twas he past mistaking:
The wicked young rogue, tho' the *Graces* were next him,
Was as naked as Nature and Bards have exprest him!
"What, *Cupid*! (said I) still as *usual*, I "see!
"Why, I'd heard you had got *Breeches*!" said he, "look at LEE!
"I have lent mine to her; mark how well "she does bear them!
"For *my* part (he cry'd) I'm asham'd *now* "to wear them!"

I look'd,

I look'd, and admir'd, said her charms none could doubt 'em,
But for *Breeches!* O Cupid! give *me* her *without* 'em!

THE MIDNIGHT HOUR:

OR,

DIACODIUM TRIUMPHANT.

WRITTEN IN A FIT OF THE GOUT, APRIL 1795.

Nec viget quidquam simile aut secundum.
HOR.

WHEN, from mine eyes, bleſt Morpheus' ſweets are fled,
And no refreſhment yields the downy bed;
When ſins, unnumber'd, ruſh upon the mind,
And a few sniv'ling virtues lag behind:
When 'fore my ſight terrific phantoms glide,
And reſtleſs ghoſts approach with awful ſtride,
Bleſt Diacodium! I thy virtues hail,
Thy wond'rous aid is ſeldom known to fail;
Thro' the nerves' labyrinth I feel thee creep,
And ſoothe the palpitating heart to ſleep.
Such beatific ſcenes, then, ſeem to riſe,
(Scenes imperceptible to wakeful eyes:)
That wild enthuſiaſm's too week to paint,
And fancy's higheſt colouring too faint.
Enchanting juice! here fix thy long abode,
Till my ſenſe wake in preſence of my God.

CAPT. SNUG.

Fairy Camp, 1795.

LATINE,

MESONGETIAM:

AUT,

DIACODIUM TRIUMPHANS.

QUANDO oculi vigilant ſomni lenitate carentes
Diffugiunt molli deliciæque toro;
Cum mea terrificant peccata minacia mentem,
Non ullam pietas et levis addit opem;
Quando huic atque illuc volitant phantaſmata, paſſu
Et tardo lectum corpus inane petit;
Dulce Diacodium! ſalve; te ferre ſalutem
Invoco, te, ægrotis qui meditaris opem;
Te nunc agnoſco per mebra meare qui etè,
Et ceſſat motu cor trepidare novo.
Per mare, per terras, tenebroſaque nubila fertur
Spiritus, ante oculos et paradiſus adeſt.
Hic mecum reſtes, placido te hoc corde & eponas;
Ad cœlos donec ſubvehor ante Deum.

EODEM.

A Muſical Drama, in Two Acts, called
THE ADOPTED CHILD,
was brought out, on Friday the 1ſt of May, at Drury Lane Theatre. This piece we omitted to notice in our Theatrical Department, but here preſent a ſpecimen of the Poetry.

SONG.

BOY.

AT evening when my work is done,
And breeze at ſetting ſun
Scarcely breathes upon the tide,
Then alone I love to glide——
Unheard, unſeen, my ſilent oar
Steals along the ſhaded ſhore:
All is dark—and all is mute——
Save the moon, and lover's lute:
Tang, Ting, Tang, it ſeem'd to ſay,
Lovers dread return of day.

Toward the abbey wall I ſteer,
There the choral hymn I hear:
While the organ's lengthen'd note
Seems in diſtant woods to float;
Returning then my ſilent oar,
Steals along the ſhaded ſhore:
All is dark—and all is mute——
Save the moon, and lover's lute;
Tang, Ting, Tang, it ſeems to ſay,
Lovers dread return of day.

SONG.

LE SAGE.

DOWN the rugged mountain's ſteep,
Hark! the plunging waters leap,
Ruſhing with reſiſtleſs force
To the Derwent's gentler courſe:

Soon its fury will ſubſide,
Then we'll truſt the ſafer tide.

Danger now awaits the wave,
Which the raſh would only brave:
Hark! the plunging waters leap
Down the rugged mountain's ſteep:

Soon its fury will ſubſide,
Then we'll truſt the ſafer tide.